The Senior Class Book

Nineteen
Hundred
and Ten

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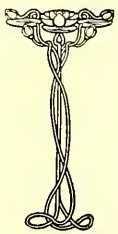
The Senior Class Book



NINETEEN HUNDRED AND TEN

To one who, ever modest,
  Faithful, true, and kind,
Oft gives us gentle counsel,
  And sometimes "speaks her mind"—

In grateful recognition
  Of her quiet words and deeds
In friendly ministration
  To our unnumbered needs,

We dedicate this volume,
  A tribute to her worth,
Among her friends acknowledged
  "The very best on earth"—

"Aunt Pattie."

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"Gyp"

This is the Senior mascot.
Be it known to all of you
That when we chose our "Senior Man"
We had to take Gyp, too.

For the most important item
In the President's catalog,
Of old, familiar sayings is,
"Love me, love my dog!"

What's the Matter with Jarman?

When Jarman joined the Senior Class,
And wore our colors, too,
He showed his loyalty to us—
His love for White and Blue.
The years may pass along,
And all the Seniors pass away.
But J. L. J. in the Seniors' hearts
Will now and ever stay.

CHORUS:

What's the matter with Jarman?
He's all right.
What's the matter with Jarman?
For him I'd fight.
I'm very fond of the Faculty,
But J. L. J. is the man for me.
What's the matter with Jarman?
He's all right!

Jarman is our "Senior Man"
And our President, too.
The sunshine for the Seniors
When thy're feeling awful blue.
When his was heard among the names
The Seniors did propose,
A shout was heard from every throat,
And this is how it goes:

CHORUS:

There's nothing the matter with Jarman.
He's all right.
There's nothing the matter with Jarman.
For him I'd fight.
I'm very fond of the Faculty,
But J. L. J. is the man for me.
What's the matter with Jarman?
He's all right.

Senior Class

Motto: Ad astra per aspera
Colors: Garnet and Cream
Flower: Marechal Neil Rose

1-9-1-0, 1-9-1-0,
Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah!
Seniors.

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APPOMATTOX, VIRGINIA

Σ Σ Σ; Cunningham Literary Society; Glee Club; Cotillion Club; Lynchburg Club; Art Editor of *Guidon* 1908; D. I. R. K.

Ola is one of the unfortunates who has had honors thrust upon her which she doesn't deserve; namely, those of being a flirt and being indifferent. In fact, she has the habit of running—which way?—when a man appears on the scene of action. The reason for this is probably owing to the fact that she has bestowed all her affections on the only male member of the Senior Class. Ola glories in the fact that she is different from everybody else; and she is, indeed, very individual. A striking characteristic of hers is, that she likes even the most despised persons when with them.

FLORENCE DUNREATH ACREE

LYNCHBURG, VIRGINIA

Glee Club, 1907; Secretary of Y. W. C. A., 1908-09; Recording Secretary of Argus Literary Society, 1910; Delegate to Asheville, 1909; Devotional Committee of Y. W. C. A.; Corresponding Secretary of the "Play House."

In September, 1907, "according to Mr. Channing,"
"Miss Acree" entered S. N. S., result of much planning.
Quick-witted and keen-sighted,
The girls did soon decide that ere the term ended
They'd make her "Argus-eyed."
"Look here!" "Listen!" see her cases, cases, too, to stay.
They're just as fond of her as she is of L. O. A.
"Miss Acree's" standing in the school
Has proved quite exemplary.
She was an Asheville Delegate and Y. W. C. A. Secretary.
The Glee Club claimed her labors when from committees free,
And what we'll do without her, the Juniors cannot see.
Yet with these high positions, she is a merry lass.
Once J. M. L. was heard to say, "You're too frivolous in class."

JULIA TRAVIS ARMISTEAD

HAMPTON, VIRGINIA

Sigma Sigma Sigma Sorority; Athenian Literary Society.

"Pigeon" is an excellent dodger. The fact that her record is pure and white does not mean that she hasn't done any mischief worth recording. Although she appears to be very indifferent, yet we have our doubts about her not returning the affections of her numerous cases. She is noted for her good humor and independence, and even the terrors of the Training School could not take away her powers of laughter.

ANNIE MARY BABB

IVOR, VIRGINIA

Here is the little class Quakeress, possessing some of the Quaker characteristics, also lacking in a few. Instead of waiting for "the spirit to move her" she usually moves the spirit. Annie is very quiet and studious, fond of literature; in fact she simply pours over "Pancoast's American." She was never known to get "crazy" over a girl. Her way of expressing herself is so much milder than that, as, "I like her so much," or "She is a very sweet girl."

Annie is very ambitious and we are sure she will become an excellent and renowned school-teacher. We think she will remain a maiden teacher, since she is very frank in her answers, and, too, she has such a "Stony" heart.

CLARA BARTON

NORFOLK, VIRGINIA

Athenian Literary Society.

A graduate of the Norfolk High School, Clara entered S. N. S. in 1908. In spite of the fact that her dearly beloved room-mate, Marion, did not return in 1909, Clara is with us yet and frequently grieves at the thought of leaving. She has a sweet disposition and her silvery giggle is often heard ringing in the air. In spite of the fact that her chief occupation is going to choir practice, she makes very good marks in all studies. She hopes to teach in Norfolk next year. Her greatest desire is to visit her English relatives and be presented at Court.

GORDON COLEMAN BASKERVILL

CLIFTON FORGE, VIRGINIA

Kappa Delta.

After spending her youthful years with us, Gordon has at last reached her goal. She is now looking forward to specializing in "Arithmetic," so spends most of her spare time along this line. She was the first to lay the corner stone in "Study Hall," and although the foundation is well laid now, she is still zealous in guarding her pet corner. Being consumed with love of "Virginia," she has very little time to give to her friends. "Hence her indifference." We predict a brilliant future for her on account of her unusual executive ability.

MITTIE PORTER BATTEN

SMITHFIELD, VIRGINIA

Vice-President Y. W. C. A., 1909; President of Cunningham Literary Society, 1909; Vice-President of Cunningham Literary Society, 1910; Secretary of Class, 1910; Assistant Business Manager of CLASS BOOK, 1910; Literary Editor of *Guidon*, 1910; Asheville Delegate, 1900; Athletic Association.

There is one member of our class known as "Little Mittie" or "Mittens," who soars above us about five inches. She is known also as the giraffe, but this is too wild a title to apply to tame "Little Mittie." Her chief occupation is Manual Training, especially "Wood-work." She does the planing well and never leaves the "Wood-rough." She has turned her attention to the study of fuels since her arrival at the State Normal School. For the past two years Wood—has held her undivided attention, but during the past winter months she found it necessary to add Coke—to her course of study.

RUBY HETTIE BERGER

DANVILLE, VIRGINIA

Athenian Literary Society; Glee Club.

Ruby is our little girl, but she aspires high, for she always chooses her "cases" from among the tall girls. Probably the line in which she most excels is singing. She is one of the choir leaders, and seldom fails to occupy her position of prominence upon the platform. But perspective drawing is her chief pastime. She spends all her afternoons in sketching either houses or chairs. We think Ruby has a decided talent, and we are glad to see her make the most of it. Her memory is really remarkable. If you desire any information or news just go to Ruby and you will hear it straight. She is all that her name implies, the most precious and valuable of friends.

NANNIE LOU BENNETT

WITT, VIRGINIA

Critic of Pierian Literary Society; Vice-President of German Club.

Although Nannie "Loo" is said to be the best-natured girl in our class, yet when watches and her Review Course "cases" are mentioned, is she always so good-natured? She is a strong believer in the old saying, "Early to bed, early to rise, makes one healthy, wealthy and wise." Her fame as a mathematician is gradually spreading, and it has been predicted that after leaving the Normal School she will, probably, take special training along this line, whence she will go to Harrisonburg to assist her former beloved teacher, Miss Lancaster.

ANNIE BOOTHE BLAND

WEST POINT, VIRGINIA

There are few who do not know of the world-wide fame of "Colonel" Bland, who entered the class in the fall of 1905, as a graduate of the West Point Public School. Her success as a Normalite reached its climax when she entered the Training School, where she became assistant to her supervisor. Long ago she would have homeward plodded her weary way had it not been for her ardent affection for the fifth grade.

Court-martials were not known to the "Colonel;" as her class was mainly composed of boys, a private reprimand was most frequently used. Her success is largely attributed to her undaunted faith in her motto, which was—"Never do to-day that which can be put off until to-morrow."

ELIZABETH BRUCE BROOKE

CULPEPER, VIRGINIA

"Governor" of the State Normal; Argus Literary Society; Devotional Committee of Y. W. C. A.; Skimmers' Tennis Club.

Bessie is very enthusiastic and has marvelous oratorical powers. She can, in a few minutes, win over to her viewpoint even those strongly prejudiced in the beginning. So great is her dialectic ability that she often causes her professors to rise from their chairs, pace the floor, and finally take a seat on the desk in their strenuous efforts to give her a conclusive answer.

Her innate skill for leadership is truly wonderful, and with her devotion for civics and government in general, nothing less than the presidential chair is worthy of a nature so full of patriotic love.

MILLIAN CARTER BROOKE

CULPEPER, VIRGINIA

Argus Literary Society; Glee Club; Y. W. C. A. Devotional Committee; Skimmers' Tennis Club; Assistant Picture Editor of CLASS BOOK; Salutatorian Class 1910.

The Senior Class is wealthy,
In all about a trillion,
For just one girl I'll tell you of,
Herself is worth a Millian.

She is a little darling,
As Julia will attest,
And of all the kindergartners
We know Daisy loves her best.

She can argue like a Cicero,
This maiden so sedate;
Now do you wonder when I say
She's splendid on debate?

We would like to know her better,
But in her room she stays
Working, working, working,
And writing Mother Plays.

CORA ROGERS BROOKING

ORANGE, VIRGINIA

Argus Literary Society; Treasurer of Class 1908; Vice-President of Athletic Association, 1910; Lavender Basket-Ball Team, 1908; Green Basket-Ball Team, 1908-10; Devotional Committee of Y. W. C. A.

Cora played on the champion basket-ball teams of 1907 and 1908. She is a star player on the Grecns. Since the last match game her popularity has been unbounded. Her cases, like Heinz's pickles, number fifty-seven varieties. Her voice is wonderfully sweet. She ranks with Eva and Nancy as one of the select singers of the Senior Class. A "Ruby" is her favorite jewel (?). Her horror in life is the thought of going to the V. P. I. Finals in June. In spite of that fact we know that it is not "pretty Polly's" fate to live and die an old maid school teacher.

MARY VIVIAN BROOKING

ORANGE, VIRGINIA

Censor of Argus Literary Society, 1910.

Four years have passed since Mary cast her lot with the inmates of the "Old Normal School." She was a mere child when she entered—shy and very timid; and the greetings to the "rats" from the dignified Seniors frightened her exceedingly. But this fear was soon overcome with little damage done —except a few "poors" on Cicero tests. Mary has had one desperate "case," but we are glad to report, as past evidence has shown, a permanent cure of all such attacks in the future. At present we fear that she is in great danger of nervous prostration from the annoyance of the continuous visits of her sister's numerous ardent admirers. Nevertheless, she is expecting to emerge from the Training School a "dignified" and experienced teacher, and we shall see her graduate as one of the brightest and the youngest of her class.

MARY OCHILTREE BURTON

PARNASSUS, VIRGINIA

Athenian Literary Society.

"Peepy" came to S. N. S. a very bashful kid in the fall of 1906. Through four long years of weary toil she sometimes quaked with fear and trembling, but in the end was always known to be victorious. One chief care of these years was that of trying to get her room-mate, "Hesta," to class on time. A notable event of her career is that she faced the horrors of the Training School without once passing through the lachrymal stage, which prooves that her diffidence has been entirely subdued. She really has talent in art, but carefully concealed this for fear of being pressed into service on poster committees, etc. We predict for her a place beside Raphael and other great ones. The serious epidemic of "cases" struck her only once—but oh, how hard! Spare moments were never wasted by her, but always spent in discussing the nobility, especially the "Earle."

HETTIE DILLARD COBB

FRANKLIN, VIRGINIA

Σ Σ Σ: Glee Club; F? A° N—G! S ! ! ?

"Het" has the distinction of being the most independent (?) and least spoiled (?) girl in the Senior Class. She is the happy possessor of a never-tiring energy, and always busy, except when "so sick"—which is invariably the case. Since entering the much-dreaded Training School she has developed the most wonderful voice, which is the delight and pride of her many friends. She spends most of her time vibrating between the auditorium learning a "new song," and Mr. Gilliam's trying "Social Teas." She has a bright, cheery disposition, (only gets mad with "Kate"), and her laugh will be sadly missed from the halls after she leaves S. N. S.

NORA ADELAIDE COPELAND

HAMPTON, VIRGINIA

In September, 1908, Addie, a graduate of Hampton High School, entered our class. She was considered case-proof until recently she developed quite an affection for *Mary*. Her chief characteristic is her punctuality; she is always on time, at chapel, at class, and even at meals, though she never eats anything but molasses. Most of her time is spent in writing letters and thinking of "Johnny." She is one of the "chosen many," who visit Miss Andrews on Tuesday afternoons. But in spite of this, judging from the record she made in the Training School, we predict for her a bright future in her chosen work.

BESSIE COPPEDGE

BEDFORD CITY, VIRGINIA

Bess came to us from Bedford High School, and has done excellent work among us. She is one of the most cheerful girls in our class and displays her social nature when you meet her on the hall with the greeting, "Hi, there." She possesses many winning ways and is a mathematician of no small force. She is especially fond of English History, and never tires of talking "London." Bess becomes very enthusiastic when talking about her sixth grade and gets highly insulted if you do not agree with her that these children are the most wonderful in the world. She is famous for her "artist's" (?) ability; is generous to a fault and deservedly popular.

GEORGIE MAY CREEKMORE

NORFOLK, VIRGINIA

Censor Pierian Literary Society, 1909; Corresponding Secretary 1909-10; President 1910 Tennis Club.

"A very small person," and we must remember that the best goods come in small packages. "George" has been a student at S. N. S. for five years, but has never been without a "case." Mary and Lois came first, but she was not lonely after they left, for another Mary decided to be her Lackey during the rest of her stay at the Normal. Not only is she popular, but she stands high in the Pierian Literary Society, having started with the office of censor and ending up by being its president. Thus has she passed through school loved and loving everyone, especially "Sue."

ISABELLE DAVIS

COVINGTON, VIRGINIA

Athenian Literary Society.

One of our new Seniors who entered as a graduate of the Covington High School. "Queen Isabella" began her tyrannical reign over her roommates at the Normal in the autumn of 1908. Noted for her love of talking about scapegraces, but fear of the home department alone keeps her out of scrapes. She meets every situation with the dignified (?) exclamation, "When Reuben comes to town." She is crazy about peanuts, perhaps, because she thinks the more corpulent, the more important. As she goes out from S. N. S. we hope she may escape the persecutions she has suffered from "spooniferous" roommates.

EUGENIA FALLWELL

FARMVILLE, VIRGINIA

Eugenia has been in school since the "mem'ry of man runneth not to the contrary." She could a "tale unfold" about many people and things that took place years before the present Seniors appeared on the scene of action, but keeps on all occasions a discreet silence, and neither by sign nor expression does she make known her feelings or thoughts on any subject unless urged to the utmost.

If "silence is golden," Eugenia is twenty-four karat—and no mistake.

MARIE ADAMS FERGUSSON

HAMPTON, VIRGINIA

Cunningham Literary Society.

Marie, sometimes called Maria by her teachers to her great chagrin, has been called by "One" whom she holds in great esteem, the "prettiest girl in the class." Her chief occupation is writing letters—but to whom we would like to know? One of her favorite studies is English History with special attention paid to the expeditions and wonderful achievements of "Bruce." As a result of Marie's work, consisting of her many studies, letter writing, and not infrequent attendance upon Y. W. C. A., she is Bent—with care, but she bears it well and always wears a bright smile. By her stern manner and pleasant way she won the hearts of her pupils and aspired to the heights of being considered by her supervisor as the best disciplinarian in the Training School.

OLA FISHER

BEDFORD CITY, VIRGINIA

Ola entered the Normal in 1908. Her winsome disposition has won for her many friends among her schoolmates. Her highest ambition is to be an authority on fashions, but we are afraid she will never be satisfied, as she always wants to know more. Her chief sport is to take gym with the expectation of having her height increased. Ola has a great fondness for history and we are sure that some day she will be classed with the noted historians.

NANCY GRAY GARROW

DENBIGH, VIRGINIA

Tennis Club; German Club; Athletic Association; D. I. R. K.

She came to us way back in ancient days, and has been a blessing to us, for her smooth serene countenance has been as a balm for our troubled souls.

She is reported to have the greatest number of cases of any girl in school, and is constantly seen wearing bouquets from some, while other bashful admirers idly wait around the rotunda to see her go by. Nancy can rise at the last tap of the breakfast bell, get to breakfast, and still keep the reputation of being the neatest girl in school. Her chief delight is the Training School and those "darling children."

ALICE HINTON GRANDY

NORFOLK, VIRGINIA

President of Cunningham Literary Society, 1909-10; Asheville Delegate, 1909; Kappa Delta Sorority.

Alice, often called "Miss Alice" on account of her indifference and independence, is well known among her classmates for her wit and unlimited amount of nerve. Miss Alice has won a great repute as a music teacher, and all of us know that she is attracted by "Toons" of any kind at any time. It is quite convenient that Alice rooms on one end of the building and the Training School is on the other, for Miss Woodruff's office is used as a rest room between classes, and Alice finds much pleasure there, even if she is sometimes "impudent." Alice stands up for her rights —though it has been said by some she is hard to understand—and with one sight of her, you will know that you cannot knock her down or get around her. Her chief occupation is boating on the Appomattox. Her chief characteristic is laughing, and she always greets you with a bright smile.

ALICE GRUBBS

DENDRON, VIRGINIA

Four years ago Alice bravely launched her frail bark on the surging tide of life at the Normal School. A glance at her would convince you that she is a pliable, amiable, little creature, but, "She is not what she seems." Under that calm exterior lies a fiery, combative nature, which especially shows itself when woman's suffrage is being argued, for she is an enthusiastic "suffragette" and a firm believer in the equality of the sexes. That far-away look, as if peering into the future, is the result of long planning for the many reforms she is going to work in *her* school. She is very sceptical on the subject of love, and a firm advocate of marriage on a business basis, but she takes the greatest pains to see the "beaux" as they pass through the reception hall on Sunday nights.

HENRIETTA ESTELLE HALL

NEWPORT NEWS, VIRGINIA

Athenian Literary Society; News Reporter, 1909-10; Treasurer, 1910; Glee Club.

Estelle arrived in 1908. From the first she has been known for her bright disposition, her enthusiasm and originality, and for the sunshine which she scatters everywhere. She is a quick, excitable, jolly good fellow, ready for every kind of fun. Yet, in a flash her identity was almost swallowed up when she became a satellite to the patroness of music. Since then she has been widely known in that capacity. Her favorite topic of conversation is the "Minor" in music and she ranges from the depths of despair to the seventh heaven of happiness on this one topic. Lately she has enlarged her vocabulary with expressions concerning the Training School and the "dearest children;" yet the Minor melody runs through it all. Nevertheless, this same satellite is one of the cutest, most attractive, and most lovable of all the eighty-nine Seniors.

ELLEN IRBY HARDY

BLACKSTONE, VIRGINIA

Argus Literary Society.

Ellen is a hardy student and statistics she can tell
From the beginning of time to present, and too, she knows them well.
But "goodness' sakes" the number of "cases" she possesses
Is appalling to her friends, and her roommate quite distresses.
She is very wise and attractive with friends both far and near,
She reads both prose and poetry, but especially Shakespeare.

KATHARINE ASHLYN HATCHER

Bedford City, Virginia

Σ Σ Σ; Athenian Literary Society; Cotillion Club; Glee Club; D. I. R. K.

Kate entered the Normal School as one of many Juniors, in 1908. In less than a week she came to be known to everybody as the little girl who wears the brown Peter Thompson suit and a huge bow on top of her head. She is now recognized throughout the class as its best musician. She also has a most wonderful voice, and as yet is undecided whether she will make a specialty of voice or drawing. Kate's lovable disposition has won for her many friends. Among the most devoted is "Het," whom Kate is rarely seen without; wherever she is, "Het," like Mary's lamb, is sure to be somewhere close behind.

HELEN LOUISE HOY

Charlotte C. H., Virginia

Athenian Literary Society; President of German Club, 1909-10.

Helen sailed into the Normal School with her sister as pilot in the autumn of 1908. She has become familiar with the surrounding country, being very fond of walking, which was stimulated by the highest ambition "to grow tall and slender." She has quite a number of cases, but still can't love any one of them as well as "Kitten." It is predicted from her great success with the wee ones in the Training School that she will always be happy in running a kindergarten of some kind. She has been faithful in all her work and classes, especially "gym." Will she be as faithful to Jim in the future?

ETHEL BRADLEY HUBBARD

Roxbury, Virginia

"Hubby" entered the Normal School in the fall of 1905, as a full graduate of School No. 1. Our "Hubby" is a jolly good fellow. She goes to church *every* Sunday, and talks *all* the time. Her five years as a Normalite have been a success, but the climax was reached in her Junior year when she became president of the D. L.'s. Although noted for her extreme dignity she has an inner tendency to "Skim" through life, and for this reason we are glad that she is so firmly attached to "A. Boothe." We are sure she will make a success of teaching, for it is known that she is extremely fond of "Little Ladds."

MAE HUDSON

Lahore, Virginia

Athenian Literary Society; French Club.

Mae was ushered into the Normal in 1907, with a "bucking," and was almost reduced to a finish the same year by the measles. Noted for her love of heavy schedules, and eating at any and all times. Her favorite president is "Harrison;" favorite (?) play, "King Lear;" favorite toy, a "Kite;" and favorite past-time, talking of the "Bliss" in the Training School. She is widely known as an ardent "suffragette," who has the cause at heart. She finds her greatest pleasure in "rooting" for the "Reds;" walking the halls during study hour; and reading articles on "love and marriage."

SARAH HATCHER JOHNS

FARMVILLE, VIRGINIA

Tam 'O Shanter Club; Pierian Literary Society.

When we hear "Great goodness!" we know Sarah is coming. And what is this piece of news she cannot wait to tell? Why — something about the Training School, of course. She has quite an artistic turn and has not only instructed the youths of the Training School in drawing, but also aspired to the height of making "posters" for that renowned body—Seminar. We hate to say that she sometimes allows her studies to interfere with her regular occupation of sewing. She is also very fond of corresponding with the nobility and is especially partial to the "Duke of Buckingham," spending much of her time at the long distance 'phone. In spite of these recreations she has found time to build up the Pierian Literary Society, of which she is a charter member, and to endear herself to all who know her.

JULIA JOHNSON

NORFOLK, VIRGINIA

Assistant Editor-in-Chief CLASS BOOK; Class Prophet; Literary Editor *Guidon*, 1909; Editor-in-Chief *Guidon*, 1910; President Athenian Literary Society, 1908-09; Recording Secretary Athenian Literary Society, 1909; Critic Athenian Literary Society, 1910; Glee Club; French Club; Skimmers' Tennis Club.

Julia, once a tiny (?) girl,
Came tripping into church,
And set somebody's head a-whirl.
'Twas—I'll leave you in the lurch.
But no spider sat beside her
On that Sabbath day,
For a real live prince was he
So handsome, tall and gay.
'Twill be "Good-bye, kindergarten."
And can't you see her now,
All clad in shimmering satin,
As she takes the marriage vow?
With a head of sunny curls,
And her teeth as white as pearls,
Is our Julia.
With such intellect and grace,
She can set a merry pace—
Oh, our Julia!

CHARLEY RICHARD JONES

FARMVILLE, VIRGINIA

Critic of Cunningham Literary Society, 1909; Joint Debater, 1906; Glee Club; A Σ A Sorority.

Everyone knows Charley! If they don't, it's not because they haven't had time to, for this is her fifth year in the Normal School, and even before this she was in the Training School. She is a good debater, and the Cunninghams may well be proud of her oratorical powers. Her failings are "reacting improperly to her environment," and loving the members of the Fourth Grade. Just lately she has developed a marvelous talent for music; and we are sorry to say her songs often prevent her from "laughing." In all she's a nice little, sweet little, dear little girl, whom all love.

MARY HESTER JONES

DOE HILL, VIRGINIA

Cunningham Literary Society.

Here comes "Hess" on the last round, just in time to escape the awful calamity of being late at class, at meals, and to bed (?). Notwithstanding the fact that she generally "comes in on the caboose," when seen on the hall she is always in a rush, and answers all queries with, "I haven't time to tell you now." "Hess" is passionately fond of reading and music, and has reversed the words to the song, "I Would Rather Sleep than Eat." Few of the fair daughters of 1910 equal her in anything, but she surpasses them all in dramatic ability. Ere many years we shall see her name among the great lights of the Emerson College of Oratory.

LEONA HOWE JORDAN

DUBLIN, VIRGINIA

Vice-President Argus Literary Society, 1909-10; Y. W. C. A. Cabinet, 1909-10; Asheville Delegate, 1909; Y. W. C. A. Reporter to *Guidon*, 1909-10; Devotional Committee, 1908-09-10; Cotillion Club; Racket Raisers' Tennis Club; Vice-President Class, 1908-09-10; Class Historian; Business Manager CLASS BOOK; D. I. R. K.

Without a doubt this little absent-minded piece of humanity is the busiest girl in school, for when she is not hurrying away to staff meeting, Asheville or Devotional Committee meeting, she is rushing around to get clothes made for V. P. I. or H.-S. dances. And a mighty weakness she has for finery, too. Though she is quiet and modest to the last degree, she has a peculiar knack of stating a point and winning out every time. Never since she has been here has she been seen without a notebook and pencil, and is consequently a walking encyclopædia of anything that has happened in the past three years. But above all she is possessed of all the rare qualities of mind and heart that make her the *most lovable* girl in the Senior Class.

MARIETTA KING

WINDSOR, VIRGINIA

Argus Literary Society.

"Miss King" is one of our most dignified Seniors. But she is full of fun, nevertheless, and quite often falls in "Love" with her pupils. In her class work she ranks high, and will surely be missed from the "Stoney Way." She is sure to make a success as a teacher. But if all reports are true she prefers raising chickens. During her five years' stay at the Normal "Smet" has had but one serious case. But there has been enough "Love" in it to make up for all she has lost.

"A mind at peace with all below,
A heart whose love is innocent."

MARY EGLENTINE LACKEY

FAIRFIELD, VIRGINIA

Athenian Literary Society.

Mary is sometimes called "Spooner"—we wonder why! She is very studious, but can be pulled away from her studies by the offer of something to eat. In her Junior year her favorite study was History, being particularly interested in the "Parson's" cause. She abhors cases, but is never seen without "Georgia." Her chief expression is "by George." A "Garnett" is her favorite jewel. She is quite fond of her Training School children, but is glad her work is "Dunn."

CARRIE GRICE LIBBY

SMITHFIELD, VIRGINIA

Corresponding Secretary Argus Literary Society, 1909; Treasurer Skimmers' Tennis Club, 1909; Night Hawk.

Carrie entered in 1908 as a graduate of Smithfield High School. Although she has always been a steady (?) worker since she has been with us, there is one line in which she has not yet succeeded, but her motto, is, we believe, "Try, try again," for at all times of the day her melodious voice is heard on the halls humming words if not tunes. Why she is not a member of the Glee Club we are unable to say. Carrie's besetting sin is having her palm read. She seems somewhat dissatisfied when they all tell her the same story (?). Of all the virtues she possesses at least one, "Hope." Why Carrie is so popular is a mystery to us all, for her "Cole" nature is known throughout the school.

CORRIE LONG

WYTHEVILLE, VIRGINIA

Glee Club, D. 1.

Here's to sweet, rosy-cheeked Corrie! Will she ever teach the young ideas how to shoot? Never! There is a young idea who has been shooting since time began and he has so pierced the heart of this maiden fair that—

"When the roses are in bloom,
They'll go marching to a tune"—
Not a kindergarten march,
No, but the old sweet strain
Of the immortal "Lohengrin."

RICHIE SPOTSWOOD McCRAW

NATHALIE, VIRGINIA

Censor Argus Literary Society; Glee Club.

Richie boasts her descension from the "Knights of the Golden Horseshoe" and is one of the few personages of whom the town of Nathalie is justly proud. Her greatest fame among us has been won by her brush. There is an erroneous report abroad that she is absent minded, but to our certain knowledge she seldom forgets to go to classes and meals more than once or twice a day. She would willingly be "sweet" if someone would remind her of it. After being with us four years she can make the remarkable statement that she doesn't know what spooning is.

MAMIE LOUISE MASSEY

ATLANTIC, VIRGINIA

Entering as a Junior in the fall of 1908, Mamie has been with us only two short years. Since she is small herself, she is passionately fond of small schools; in fact, she rather prefers to teach one, if she can gain the consent of her mind to leave Helen out of the contract. From her success as a teacher here we are sure she will be just as successful in teaching "one." Her smile won the hearts of her pupils and they were won ever, but she remains as true to her teaching "pal" as Naomi was to Ruth. She likes the Normal School presumably because the initial letter is "N." Her favorite pastime is strolling down the street with her "cases" when she isn't reading and writing letters.

MAUDE M. MAYO

RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA

Athenian Literary Society.

Maude, the frivolous one, noted for always being last in everything, contrary to the general rule, entered school *on time*, September, 1908, but has never been known to be on time to anything since. In her Senior year, Maude developed such a talent for drawing that she was asked to teach it in the Training School, and so well has she succeeded that she is now able to tell a strawberry basket from a cube, and to talk learnedly about such terms as "perspective." She is one of the industrious ones who never do anything for themselves that they can get some one else to do for them, and never do anything to-day which can be put off till to-morrow. But Maude has her good qualities as well as her bad. She is generous, kind-hearted, and very affectionate, and during her stay with us has won many friends.

LOUISE CUSTIS MINETREE

NORFOLK, VIRGINIA

Kappa Delta; Cunningham Literary Society; Secretary Class, 1908-09; Cotillion Club, 1908-10; Skimmers' Tennis Club.

Louise, always original, came to us in an original manner. On that warm September day when crowds of "rats" hustled off the train, a tall "white rat" was seen in their midst, calmly and serenely descending, upon us, bearing under one arm a bandbox and under the other a tennis racket. She has since shown us that she knows how to yield the latter, for she is generally acknowledged the champion of the school. Thoroughly Irish, "Pete" never misses her chance; we all get the benefit, without the sting, of her wit. Clever with the brush and equally clever with the pen we are often astounded at the fruits of each. And, too, "she sings, my lady sings," especially at "eventide" when her "hall" assembles to hear selections innumerable.

WILLIE BELLE MOORMAN

HENDRICKS, VIRGINIA

Willie entered the Normal in 1908, as a graduate of Bedford High School. We think her fortune is in her name—"Moreman," "by George." She is quiet, meek, and easily led, and all she needs to make her an ideal woman is a worthy roommate to set her a good example. She says she expects to be an old-maid schoolteacher. Farewell, "Billy," we are expecting great things of you. In a few short years a new volume will be added to our library entitled, "New Uses of Words," by Willie Belle Moorman.

SALLIE VIDA MURFEE

DREWRYVILLE, VIRGINIA

Cunningham Literary Society.

Vida entered the Normal School in 1905, and in all that time has had only one "ease" in the Faculty. She has never received a "note," although she always asks for one every note-night. How could the Faculty be so selfish and hard-hearted to one so persistent? In her earlier days at school she conceived a great fondness for little chickens, but since she has gained in years and knowledge they have been forgotten. Vida has never found anything hard except the Sixth Grade and Manual Training. Then they were only hard in anticipation. She resolved to "grin and bear it" and as usual came out on the winning side. Her greatest trouble now is fear of single blessedness, but, as usual, it is only in anticipation.

EMMA NORMAN MURRAY

NEWPORT NEWS, VIRGINIA

Critic (2); Recording Secretary; Vice-President Pierian Literary Society.

Emma came to us in 1908. She was always sure of her way through the S. N. S. for when she first stepped off the train—without any directions—she made a "B" line for the State Normal School. She has sworn never to have a case, and it has not been in vain, for she, herself, has not only kept out of it, but has advised everyone else to do the same. She is disgusted with cases, perhaps because her roommate has had such a desperate one. If you need anything to read she will gladly lend you, "We Two." She has been an invaluable aid to her literary society, as is shown by her official career, and has been one of the best students of the Senior Class.

MAYMIE OLIVE MYERS

WHITMELL, VIRGINIA

Athenian Literary Society; Glee Club.

Olive is one of the faithful few who entered the second year class five years ago, and she is probably the only one who can boast of never (?) having had a "ease," not even one among the home department. Her next-door neighbors, though, often wonder why the sound of so many kisses should be heard just before the light bell. Her highest ambition was to teach Englis'i in the Training School, yet when the time came this was in some way replaced by music. We are all glad this change took place, for otherwise we should never have heard those delightful solos which we have enjoyed this year. Not only her classmates, but also a member of the faculty, has discovered that she is always ready to share another's work, whatever it may be.

ANNIE PATTERSON

RANSONS, VIRGINIA

As the scene shifts we see a timid little girl enter the Normal. She comes from beyond the Burnt Woods of Buckingham, so famous for its *beaux jeunes hommes*. She was very quick to grasp things, and especially so if they happened to be diseases, as she was not satisfied until she had exhausted the catalogue or they had, at any rate, exhausted her. Vividly do we recall her form as she bent low over her book trying to fathom the depths of *amo, amas, amat*. After such persistent effort we do hope she will at least master A-Mott. Through all these trials she had faithful Crawley friends and, feasting upon Riee, she finally attained to the position of a dignified teacher.

EDNA SYDNOR PATTIE

FREDERICKBURG, VIRGINIA

Edna reached the jumping-off place September, 1908, from Buena Vista. She has always been a diligent(?) student. To this day the faculty and students have not been able to distinguish between her and her roommate, Lydia. Favorite walk, Baptist Hill, on the lookout for "my Eunice." Happiest moments when talking Training School. It is to be hoped that when she reaches Fredericksburg the clerks will soon be as wise as those of Farmville and run for a sack of potato chips when she comes in. She keeps Lillian's company on that. Though she says she will always teach we need not be surprised to later hear of her teaching "one."

ELIZABETH HOGE PAULETT

FARMVILLE, VIRGINIA

A Σ A; President Argus Literary Society, 1910; Class Poet; Assistant Literary Editor of CLASS BOOK; Exchange Editor of *Guidon*, 1909; Secretary of Class, 1907; Secretary of Argus Literary Society, 1907; "The Reds"; Glee Club; Skimmers' Tennis Club.

Bessie is one of the faithful few who have stuck to the old class through thick and thin since the year one. Her skill along literary lines has been the wonder and admiration of her class-mates all these years, and they predict future fame for her through her pen. Bessie has shown that her body is as active as her mind, in that she is the star player on the "Reds," the dealer of death blows to the "Greens." Though Bessie seems to have been cut out for a primary teacher, she has decided to be master of her fate and take a college course. Here's to her! Our best wishes can be no better than to wish her the success in the future that she has had in the past.

JULIA MAY PAULETT

FARMVILLE, VIRGINIA

Argus Literary Society; Glee Club; Alpha Sigma Alpha.

Julia has always been an enterprising individual. She is ever climbing and climbing. She began this upward struggle on the first rung of the ladder of knowledge at the tender age of five years, when she entered the second grade of her now beloved Training School. Now that she has reached the summit of greatness, her aspirations do not cease here. She longs for a taste of that perfect life which she finds after the weary climb of the many flights of steps to the third floor of the west wing. Although Julia is a faithful daughter of Virginia, we feel that her youthful fancies will eventually land her in the Tar-Heel State.

MARY McFARLAND PAXTON

GLASGOW, VIRGINIA

President of the Y. W. C. A., 1909; Argus Literary Society; Asheville Delegate, 1909.

"Pax" is noted as one of the greatest Y. W. C. A. workers in school. She made a most efficient president last year, but how could she be otherwise, after studying Josie's methods so well? This year has been an exceptional one with "Pax." Each year has brought her a case, but last year Josie capped the climax, and "Pax" has now "sworn off." It is nothing unusual to hear her say, "Oh! I forgot," and even on the most serious occasions we are often startled by hearing her exclaim, "For the love of Mrs. Murphy's pigs!" We hope if she ever teaches that her school hours will be from ten until two, so that she will have ample time in which to slumber in peace.

LULU MAY POLLOK

DANVILLE, VIRGINIA

Glee Club; German Club.

A bunch of "attractivity," this kiddish little Lue,
But she is one to prove she can be cute and worthwhile too.
Small Lucile likes the campus(?), soft drinks, also the boys—
In fact with her attractions, the 'thorities she annoys.

She loves to go to "London," we admire her charming taste,
And only wish that we, too, may travel there in haste.
There is a charming mission in life for her to pursue,
She's witty and she's wise, and she's good for me and you.
Sometimes we tease "wee Lucile" and she jeeringly will mock,
"You may be in a hurry now, but when you've time I'm 'Miss Pollok.'"

AILEEN POOLE

"GREENVALE," VIRGINIA

I. M. P. S.; Vice-President Argus Literary Society, 1910; Skimmers' Tennis Club; Glee Club; "Play House" Goat.

"How attractive!" "The sweetest thing I ever saw" in this old Normal School
Is a little girl in kilted skirts—her name is Aileen Poole.
We loved her for her big brown eyes, her wit, and thought that, maybe,
The best thing we could have her for, would be our Argus baby.
She has a splendid education, but it's caused us many laughs,
Because the precious kiddie took it all in ¶ ¶.
And now that she is "grown up" she takes our breath away.
She has written several stories—then starred in her own play.
She has a "Blandy" manner that appeals to everyone
But the Kindergarten claims her from dawn to setting sun.
Her merits they are many, but best of all I see
Is that rich and rarely found one, originality.

SUSIE ELEANOR POOLE

FOREST DEPOT, VA.

German Club.

Susie stands foremost among Lynchburg's fair daughters. Under the instruction of her beloved principal, Mr. Black, she made a brilliant record there, and at old S. N. S. her colors are still flying. In her school career she has been among Fates' favored ones, for her teachers—especially the gentlemen—have been endowed with graces beyond the highest hopes of ordinary men. Their fascinating personalities, their marvelous kindness and their amiable dispositions have been the constant burden of her song. In the Training School she won all hearts, and the bad boys, whom others dreaded, were to her "the sweetest children who ever lived." We prophesy a successful career for her as one of Virginia's teachers, unless her warm and loving nature leads her, as we fear it soon will, into the flower-strewn paths of matrimony.

LILLIAN BLANCHE PURYEAR

FARRINGTON, VIRGINIA

Lillian entered the Junior Class in 1907, as a graduate of Ashland High School, but was compelled to leave on account of the measles; thus we gained her as one of our classmates.

One of the greatest trials she has to contend with is her name, which she has decided to change as soon as possible, as it seems impossible for one member of the faculty to pronounce it, even after he has divided it into syllable and struck out the "y". That she is a great favorite among the children is shown by the way "Miss Pryear" floats upon the air, no matter which way she turns. Her one great failing is— potato chips. Indeed, is this failing so well known by all, that the clerks rush for them as soon as she enters the door, and they never fail to please her. Most people prefer to travel on smooth places, but she seems fonder of "Hills."

MARY EUGENIA READER

LYNNHAVEN, VIRGINIA

Corresponding Secretary, 1908, and Treasurer, 1909, of Athenian Literary Society.

Eugenia doubtless knows more about the history of our school than any other member of the class, having begun her course here several years ago, then going out as a teacher in the public schools and returning four years ago. Perhaps this accounts for her devotion to S. N. S. She is a charter member of the Athenian Literary Society, and has done much in giving the society its present standing. She enjoyed the unusual privilege of teaching in the Eighth and Primary grades, proving to be a competent teacher in both extremes. In spite of her dignified bearing, she was the best translator of slang in the English class, and while she never failed to express her high ideal of conduct for the "Juniors" and "Seniors," yet was often seen down town three times a day and was a frequent attendant at "Study Hall."

RUTH REDD

SUTHERLIN, VIRGINIA

Σ Σ Σ; Treasurer of Argus Literary Society, 1906; President of Argus Literary Society, 1907-08; Critic of Argus Literary Society, 1909-10; President of Athletic Association, 1907; President of Class, 1905-10; Literary Editor of *Guidon*, 1906; Editor-in-Chief of *Guidon*, 1907-10; Editor-in-Chief of CLASS BOOK, 1910; Cotillion Club; Glee Club; Skimmers' Tennis Club; Green Basket-Ball Team; Asheville Delegate, 1909; D. I. R. K.; Valedictorian Class, 1910.

Here is a girl as "all-round" as a full moon; a rare combination of wisdom and wit; a leader of girls as well as of classes. She has had more offices than any girl in school and is unanimously acknowledged the most popular member of our class, yet with it all she is as unassuming as "wee birdie." Thoroughly optimistic, she passes no one without a smile and a cheery greeting. The gravest charge we have to bring against her is her fondness for 'preachers."

MAUDE KATHERINE RICHARDSON

South Boston, Virginia

Pierian Literary Society.

Maude is a society butterfly, fickle, inclined to flirt, and very fond of dancing, studying the fashions faithfully also. Blackstone has a great charm for her. She is a good debater, for she argued in class-meeting until she won her point on the subject of low-neck dresses. She is also an authority on the subject of Olympian games.

She cannot help laughing at the fifth grade children, but nevertheless has made a good record as a teacher of Greek history. Although she is a member of the Pierian Literary Society, she has a perfect horror of writing papers. In fact, she dislikes writing so much that she will have to get a private secretary to write to the University of Virginia to get her society pin.

HATTIE MAY ROBERTSON

Newport News, Virginia

Athenian Literary Society; Treasurer, 1908-09; Corresponding Secretary, 1909-10; President, 1910; Literary Editor Class Book; Athletic Association.

Nineteen hundred and eight brought us Hattie, the "dearest and sweetest" of all the Seniors. She came so quietly that had it not been for her sweet smile we might not so easily have discovered how altogether lovable she was. Perhaps it is this same sweet smile which has helped to bewitch all who come within its magic spell. Hattie has a striking talent for writing notes and stories. For the heroine of these stories her favorite is Ruth, we suppose because of such delightful experience in real life; and her favorite jewel is "Garnett." She became thoroughly in love with both the children and the work in the Training School and we might predict a brilliant future for her, either as a "school marm" or an author, were it not that we fear she may find her "King" more attractive than even a career.

CAROLINE M. ROPER

PORTSMOUTH, VIRGINIA

President Athenian Literary Society, 1909; Treasurer Junior Class, 1909; Treasurer Senior Class, 1910.

Caroline entered school in September, 1908, as a graduate from Portsmouth. She began her work with the reputation of being a good student and has "lived up to her rep." But how she found time to study is a wonder to us all, for she was one of the many who was caught in the snares of the "winsome Winnie." It was found that she was a poetic genius, so her class hasn't let her rest since. She can write anything from class songs to love ditties. Where does she get her inspiration? She goes out to "Sunrise Hill" and can there write a beautiful poem in an almost incredible length of time.

ANNE KING ROWE

HAMPTON, VIRGINIA

Cunningham Literary Society; Racket Raisers' Tennis Club.

In September, 1908, Anne came from that historic old town of Hampton. She had the reputation of being "strictly literary," having been poet of her class, and since her arrival she has upheld her "rep" by writing poems, class songs and sundry other articles. Anne is styled, "such an attractive girl, but different from most." She is full of fun and always ready to join any lark. She is inclined to tease and is fond of a joke, if at the expense of a friend. She is generous to a fault; seldom falls in love, but has many desperate cases. Her specialties are reading, tennis, swimming and dancing, especially the latter, as she is always at Gym on Tuesday and Friday nights.

MARY ADAMS SAVEDGE

LITTLETON, VIRGINIA

Athenian Literary Society.

Mary stands a queen among women and all look up to her with fear and trembling. One piercing glance from those brown eyes of hers is enough to quell the boldest intruder, yet those who know her best have learned that behind that look lies a heart that is true and tender. Her school life has been one that has pointed upward, and in her quiet, unassuming way she has helped more than one girl in time of trial or danger. She scorns the name of "man" and, yet, who can tell how soon she will change her mind? Her mischievous smile belies her words and we suspect that one day she will surrender to the enemy.

JUDITH SAVILLE

MURAT, VIRGINIA

Athenian Literary Society.

"Jude" has been with us for four years. She does not take things as seriously as her looks might indicate. She is noted for her cheerful good humor and dry wit. The Training School seemed to be the most serious problem which engaged her attention, for a gray hair was actually seen after her first day's work. She was always known to be an excellent student although she was never seen studying. Her literary knowledge is especially a source of envy to her classmates. Her favorite expression is "Cæsar's Ghost," and her favorite pastime is talking about the boys. Judith may make a specialty of "gymnastics" unless she takes pity on some bachelor, and decides to sacrifice the good of many to the happiness of one.

LYDIA SCHLOSSER

CULPEPER, VIRGINIA

Lydia first entered the blissful halls of S. N. S. September, 1908, and, like all others, had a long wait for a room, and a still longer one for supper. She wears the "smile that won't come off," for when she is not enjoying her most beloved poet, "Waller," she is talking of the "Innocents" in the Training School, especially grade six. Easily distinguished on the street as the center of a moving kindergarten, she surely must have missed her calling in taking up grade work. Her happiest moment is when asked by one of her "kindies," "Won't you sit on my gate?" Her favorite expression is, "Wonder where's Waller?" She has a special desire always to walk on Baptist Hill.

EMMA MEBANE STAPLES

LEXINGTON, VIRGINIA

Kappa Delta Sorority; Cunningham Literary Society; Cotillion Club; Glee Club; D. I. R. K.

Hailing from the dear old town of Lexington, Emma entered S. N. S. as a Junior, in September, 1908. Not only in looks has she excelled us all, but in the art of Manual Training and Drawing she has proved herself most competent. Living up to her reputation as "fake" she glided through Junior Arithmetic and in spring 1910 attained her coveted reward—*teaching under Miss London*. The fact that she is of English descent is quite evident, as shown in her keen sense of humor. Her attractive manner and "sweet indifference" has won for her many staunch friends during her short stay with us. As we bid her farewell,—here's to her success as a teacher for *one* year of *many*, for *many* years of *one*.

MYRTLE L. STEELE

BEDFORD CITY, VIRGINIA

Athenian Literary Society; Glee Club.

Myrtle joined our band in 1908, coming as a graduate of Bedford High School. She is a thoroughbred little girl, and has been a leader in her classes both at home and here. She has the happy faculty of getting on the good side of the teachers, by keeping roll-books and running errands —a very pleasant(?) occupation. Her highest ambition has been to have a good-looking picture in the CLASS BOOK. She finds her greatest pleasure in teaching Drawing and Manual Training in the first grade, and is always happy to see a "worthy" friend come in to observe, and still happier to see her go out. As an artist she is of the first rank and we predict a brilliant future for her.

BELLE CULBERT STERLING

NORFOLK, VIRGINIA

Critic of Athenian Literary Society, 1909-10.

Belle, better known as "Peter" after her illustrious forbear, the "Honorable Peter Stirling," hails from the little Norfolk village. Just as "ship ahoy!" is the watchword to the seafarer, "Virginia Beach" or "Norfolk" proves the "Open Sesame" to Peter's confidences and friendship. Her specialties are tennis, Wade's, rowing and swimming. We have heard about the latter two, but *know* about the former. She dabbles in paints too, is somewhat of an artist, you know! Do not mistake us, we mean water-colors, of course. Her professional ability was further shown, when in staging a play for her literary society she "thundered." She is a generous friend, one to whom you do not mind saying, "I am homesick!"

MARIA THORNTON SHUGERT

BERRYVILLE, VIRGINIA

Maria has a very wise look, but that doesn't tell half. She made a name for herself when she first entered the Normal School four years ago. At that time she startled the 3 A's by the unusual dexterity she showed in handling Math. and Latin problems. There was nothing in this line she could not do, but had she been as wise then as now she would have sworn eternal ignorance. Maria's heart was overflowing with goodness, though, and the troubled girls soon found that there was nothing Maria could do for them she would not gladly do. This very spirit of helpfulness and good will is what has won for her so many staunch friends in her class.

ELIZABETH TATE

DRAPER, VIRGINIA

Athenian Literary Society.

Elizabeth is one of that good old kind from southwest Virginia. She came to us from Stonewall Jackson Institute, having decided to be a teacher. In spite of her talent for music and harmony, and her "love" for Manual Training, she says she can't draw and there is no use to try. However, she realizes now that her prophecy was wrong, for she can draw a straight line really well. Elizabeth is a sincere girl, and we prophesy for her a successful future.

MARY HUNTER TATUM

STUART, VIRGINIA

One of Farmville's landmarks will be removed when Hunter leaves school, as she has been here for five years. During this year she has shown a remarkable fondness for the Training School work, especially gardening(?). But her chief ambition is to excel in story telling and some of her teachers actually insist that she should practice this. She loves her own county, Patrick, and the people of that county better than all others. Most girls, I think, would be pleased to change their name some day, but Hunter is so exceedingly fond of hers that I predict it will always remain just what it is with a slight change in the prefix.

CATHERINE HETH TAYLOR

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

Sigma Sigma Sigma; Athenian Literary Society; Vice-President A. L. S., 1909; Cotillion Club.

This little bunch of curiosity slipped into the Normal in 1906 as quietly as a mouse—and as quiet as a mouse she is to this day. But tho' she is quiet, she is deep, "awful deep;" and wilful, "awful wilful." It is a mystery how this little piece of humanity can make a point and stick to it. Her most striking characteristic is her absolute trustworthiness, and on this account we venture to say this little head and heart contain more "secrets" of other folks than any other one person in the Normal School. Here's long life to her, and may her one wish come true—may she soon forget what "single blessedness" is.

MARY ELIZABETH TAYLOR

MILLER SCHOOL, ALBEMARLE COUNTY, VIRGINIA

Corresponding Secretary Argus Literary Society, 1908-09-10; President Argus Literary Society, 1909; Art Editor *Guidon*, 1909-10; Dramatic Club, 1909-10; Glee Club, 1908-09-10; Skimmers' Tennis Club, 1909-10; Art Editor CLASS BOOK, 1910; Giftorian Class, 1910.

When first she made her appearance we all
cried, "What is that?"
'Twas a girl called Mary Taylor, under a
manual training hat!
We have spent full two years learning her,
and all of us admit,
Her magnetic personality is augmented by
her wit.
"To see her is to love her," yet one must
know her, too,
If one would prove her sterling worth, and
friendship fond and true.
The most all-round girl in all the school,
now tell me, "ain't it so?"
"*Gret*" artist, "*gret*" musician, and *we call
him* her "*gret*" beau.
Good natured is our Mary, we keep her in
joke's fetters,
There was once a "special delivery,' and
then they hid his letters.
You ask us what we think of her? We
think there are few above her,
For her greatness is no secret, and "all the
world loves a lover."

MARJORIE SCHAN THOMPSON

LAKE CITY, FLORIDA

Argus Literary Society; Vice-President Argus, 1907; Glee Club; Vice-President of Class, 1907; Racket Raisers' Tennis Club; Devotional Committee of Y. W. C. A.; Asheville Delegate, 1909; Business Manager of *Guidon*, 1910.

Marjorie, sometimes called "Nix," is more characteristically known as "The Angel." In rare instances she has diverged from her usual proper course of action to the extent of having indulged in several desperate cases! This, however, may be justly overlooked, as it occurred in her "rat" year, when such things are pardonable, and it only remains to be said in this connection that her favorite letter is "J" and the song most enjoyed "The Campbells are coming." After four years of "skimming through," with many 'notes" and "campuses"(?), she leaves her Alma Mater. Her home after graduation will be in Lake City, Fla., of which she continually talks, and she wishes there to be known as a "beau-catcher" rather than a new dignified "school marm."

MARY HILL THOMPSON

ASHLAND, VA.

Mary Hill Thompson entered the Junior Class in September, 1908. She never lacks a topic of conversation, for when she cannot think of anything else, you will be sure to hear her say, "I am scared to death. I know I am going to have a test to-day." She is always glad to hear the dinner bell ring, and when she comes out of the dining room with a letter from——him, she reminds us of "Sunny Jim." Her great failing is apples. When she steps in the store at Cox's corner there is no need to tell them what she wants—they want to know how many more. In respect to the Training School we only hear one name, "Blair." When she is asked by anyone the name of different children on the street whether, large or small, it is always——"Blair." Her favorite expression is "bless Peter." Her favorite occupation is exchanging pennants with her numerous acquaintances at V. P. I. The bane of her existence is writing lesson plans, as she always waits until about seven o'clock to write them and not only worries herself but everybody else, in her effort to get them to Miss Dunn by seven-twenty.

MARY COLE TINSLEY

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

Sigma Sigma Sigma; Cunningham Literary Society; Cotillion Club; Glee Club; F? A* X—G! S!!?

"Cutey" is a most lovable child, always seen with her arm around some one's neck. Within one week of her arrival she had the rep of being the biggest "spooner" in school. In that time she had also been hooked on by "Little Twitty" and remains in that fix to-day. She is a most patient sufferer from insomnia. Mary felt quite proud when she received the class vote for "cutest" and has ever since been tireless in her efforts to live up to that name.

MARION TURNER

RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

"Fatty" entered the halls of learning at dear old S. N. S. in 1908. She lived up to her position as rat admirably and seemed well suited to that part, although she felt her importance as a graduate of Richmond High School. She at once proved herself "case proof" in spite of the wonderfully attractive and brilliant old girls she met. Never was a room more beautifully adorned than hers, for in one corner was a U. Va. pennant, very beautiful in "her" eyes. She is almost through her Senior year and expects to graduate, though she has not yet fully decided whether or not she will teach more than "one" next year, as she still has hopes of the "Billiken."

MARY ELIZABETH TURPIN

BOYDTON, VIRGINIA

Argus Literary Society; Treasurer, 1909-10; Racket Raisers' Tennis Club; Glee Club, 1909.

Mary entered school in the fall of 1906, from the little town of Boydton. As the geographical position of this town is hard to determine, she always answers when questioned, "In Mecklenburg County." During her first year among us she wore quite a youthful appearance, due to the fact of her short hair. She has in her Senior year acquired new dignity through the inheritance of an "hairloom." She was never known to have a case until she had safely sailed through the Training School, when she became a "darling angel." Mary bends all her energies toward acquiring a "hard serve" in tennis and at times varies the monotony with teasing Eva and "Little Nancy." Her sorest spot is her picture.

LAURA LEIGH TWITTY

SUFFOLK, VIRGINIA

Kappa Delta; Argus Literary Society; Glee Club; Dramatic Club; F? A* N—G! S!!?

"Little Twitter" came to us a perfect infant in 1908, and quite naturally at the sight of the many "Normalites," her first impulse was to escape. However, after straying about a few days without her nurse, she and Mary chanced to meet. There was no word of formal greetings. None was needed. From this time on "Mary had a little Laura." Laura doesn't seem to realize at all the fact that she is quite airy, and doesn't relish being called "Miss Airs." She is an inhabitant of the library and has a reputation for brilliancy.

NANCY WYNDHAM WALKUP

GALA, VIRGINIA

Treasurer Argus Literary Society, 1909; President German Club, 1909; Racket Raisers' Tennis Club.

Nancy, a study in slang, "struck this joint" September, 1908. Since that time she has been the "Eternal Question" of her class, because she keeps her "weather eye" upon everything that goes on in school, but, to our amazement she keeps all the news on the Q. T. Why, it is a well known fact that none of her "pals" subscribe to the *Guidon*. Nancy has become the real thing in fine arts. "She's a bird" when it comes to singing, being "high monkety monk" of the Senior quartette which toots its tunes in "the ragged edge of imagination." She also holds a very high position as "somebody's pipe dream," at the same time proving that where there are "Wills" there are ways.

EVA MEBANE WALTERS.

Blanche, N. C.

Dramatic Club; German Club; Treasurer, 1910, Argus Literary Society; Censor, 1909.

Eva hails from the "old North State," and takes her chief delight in being called "Tarheel." She landed at the Normal School only five years ago, and though quite a little chap, she soon made herself known through her voice, being able to *fill* any part missing in a quartette. She was one of the fickle kind in her early days, having various and sundry "cases," but she has lately become staid and steady, confining herself to one commonly known as "Little Nancy" or "Icy Mit." Eva can do anything in the theatrical line from a monkey to a drunken soldier, but is at her best as "Ashreal." She is noted for being a hard worker and taking everything, herself included, with great seriousness(?).

EMILY SUSAN WARD

Norfolk, Virginia

President of Pierian Literary Society, 1909-10; Vice-President of Pierian Literary Society, 1909; Recording Secretary of Pierian Literary Society, 1908-09; Critic of Pierian Literary Society 1910; Recording Secretary of Athletic Association, 1908-10; Manager of Basket-Ball Team, 1908-10; Tennis Club; Cotillion Club; Glee Club; Night Hawk.

"E. Susan" joined the glorious band of Normalites in 1906 and ever since has been working courageously for her "sheepskin." Of all the characters in "Ancient History" to her *Otto* is the most interesting. She is well known for her vocal accomplishments and may be heard any time of the day singing her(?) favorite song, "Annie Laurie." Her artistic talent is marvelous and Mr. Mattoon is kept busy framing her masterpieces. All of us like to go to Wade's for drinks, but when Emily goes she always asks for "Straws." Her greatest desire is to be short and fat(?).

MOODIE ELIZABETH WILLIAMS

Cambria, Virginia

When the Normal School was four or five years younger than it now is, a great event took place in its history. Moodie arrived, sad, serious, serene, sincere Moodie—she had come for business. Before long a calamity befell Moodie. Business had to be laid aside. She surprised us all, herself most of all, by falling in love. "Jim," and above all the glorious "Hills" where "Jim" lived, had completely captivated her young heart. She struggled against it, for she "despised cases," but all in vain. She had a case! Of course she lived through it and now in these later years declares that she has never had a case. Since then things have gone on smoothly and Moodie has reached the last part of her Senior year with never another blot on her page. She is going out into our dear old state to make history.

LILLIAN PAGE WOODSON

Port Norfolk, Virginia

Treasurer Cunningham Literary Society; Glee Club.

Lillian, better known as "Billie" or "Bilikins," is one of the brunette beauties of our class. Her chief characteristic is "blushing," especially when the Head of the History Department or her supervisor observes her, but we do not understand why it should have happened just at that time, as she had no cause to be uneasy about her teaching. "Billie" has many admirers, some of whom keep her and her roommates supplied with dainty refreshments and flowers Her chief sport is "Hurdle" racing over and around "Brooks."

MARTHA BEDFORD YANCEY

South Boston, Virginia

Athenian Literary Society.

The grave, dignified Martha, the gay, frolicsome Mattie is a combination of contradictions that fascinate everyone. She became such an expert in Special Spelling that she organized a Special Spelling Class in the second grade. Perspective drawing is her chief delight in life. She took a course in letter writing under Miss Andrews. So faithful is she in the practise of this art that she writes every day to "some one" in Danville. Her supervisor assures us that she is an able story teller. Her friends have never doubted her powers of prevarication. She is a good teacher, yet we doubt if Mattie will ever see the inside of a schoolroom again.

Valedictorian

Salutatorian

Class History

HISTORY repeats itself." This statement is certainly true of the first years of a class. Every class goes through practically the same experiences during the first years at school and, in this respect, the Class of 1910 is no exception to the rule.

Although it has been a perilous march, beset on every side by obstacles and difficulties since we first set out on the road to knowledge, yet we find that not many of our number have deserted us, and a good many of the original members of old 1910 are still with us. And in addition, our ranks have been reënforced by the high school graduates, the "new Juniors," whom we gladly welcomed into our class last year. It was with this united force that our class began to make itself felt and to accomplish those things which distinguished it from other classes.

To begin with, never since the school was founded up to the present day has the Class of 1910 been equalled in one respect at least—that of numbers. We had one hundred and five members on our Junior Class roll and of that number we now have eighty-eight members in line for graduation, the largest Senior Class on record.

The Class of 1910 is not only a very large one, but it is also one that has accomplished some things which will leave their mark on the life of the school. As Juniors, we introduced the honor system and have been gratified to see its good results; as Seniors, we are striving toward self-government and, while we ourselves can only see it in its beginning, we feel that we have competent and sympathetic supporters in the members of the next year's Senior Class by whom we hope to see the movement diligently and successfully carried forward.

In reading the noteworthy events of our Junior year, we would not forget the Junior-Senior Reception, one of the most memorable events of our Junior year. This custom was instituted by the Junior Class just before us, and it has done a great deal towards fostering a spirit of good will among the upper classes, so that now its occasion affords one of the most enjoyable evenings of the school year.

Among the most delightful social events of our Senior year was a party given by the members of the Senior Class for the purpose of making statistics. Our president, Ruth Redd, the "most popular girl" of our class, as well as the "best all-round student," acted as hostess, assisted by our "prettiest" and "most attractive" girl, Emma Staples. The enjoyment of the evening was greatly added to by the presence of Eva Walters, Julia Johnson, and Aileen Poole, our "wittiest," "most intellectual," and "most original" members.

The Class of 1910 is very unique; we are the first class to have regular organized political parties with all the machinery of the state politicians. No one can deny the ability of our leaders either, after having listened to E. B. Brooks, successful Democratic candidate for the gubernatorial chair, on the abolition of home department notes, more waists in the laundry, excusing "gym" classes in the spring, etc., or to

the enthusiastic speeches of L. A. Twitty, leader of the Republican party, on such subjects as an easy road through the Training School, abolition of tests, Monday holiday instead of Saturday, and other subjects equally interesting and important.

Our history would be sadly incomplete without mention of our honorary member, Dr. Jarman, by whose untiring efforts and kindly advice we have been able to live up to our motto, "To the stars through difficulties," and to accomplish those things which have been really worth while.

When we look over our past record and think of all we have achieved, we don't mean to boast or to claim to be the best class that has ever entered the Normal, but we do claim to measure up fully to the standard of any class that has preceded us. We have taken an active part in almost every phase of the school life. We have been well represented in athletics. We have many standard bearers in the Young Women's Christian Association. We have furnished a very large number of girls to the literary societies and to the *Guidon* Staff, for the Glee Club and the Dramatic Club as well. We have also developed some noteworthy story writers and poets.

While we have met with many trials and have had to surmount many difficulties since we first came to the Normal School, we realize that these have been far outnumbered by the joys and pleasures of our happy school life, and so it is with a feeling of sadness that we now come to say good-bye.

As the time draws near for us to receive our diplomas, we realize more than ever that we can never repay our Alma Mater for all she has given us; "but it is a pleasure to know that she asks only that this debt be paid in gratitude, gratitude shown by living noble lives, lives ordered by those high ideals of truth and service which she has ever held up to us."

Leona H. Jordan.

Class Poem

A soft mist dreams o'er the pathway,
And the way lies dimly spread;
While before us is a journey—
A journey we go mated.

Our journey before on the pathway
Is with us now as we stand
At the portal wide, long wished for,
That opens our promised land.

The path we have travelled over
Seemed hard as we pressed its stones,
But the sward was often velvet-lined,
The air filled with joyous tones.

And always our journey was lighter
For the sunshine which hedges us 'round
For the helping hand, the sunny smile
Which kept us from falling down.

Strong hands have been near to help us,
Strong hearts those around us bear,
Strong lives have been ours for example;
It is not for us to fear.

Tho' we go from the path that has been ours
Whose light and shade we know,
And stormy and rough they tell us
Is the way which now we go.

For the strength these years have given
Is ours, and we feel its power,
And we do not start, tho' we know new strength
Will be needed every hour.

For our hearts leap forth to the journey,
Call unto life for more,
More of the bounteous gifts she flings
Now from her golden store.

We wish to attack new trials,
We long our strength to prove,
Win our way on the broader pathway,
In the stronger sunlight move.

We would take on the pathway with us
The friends of the earlier way,
Would have them share the mysteries
We enter upon to-day.

But we cannot; here we must leave them
And this is the thought that brings
Sadness and gloom, for we're parting
With the old familiar things.

Childlike, we falter and tremble,
Turn back to the outstretched arm—
But to feel that it's ours no longer
Brings an aching with no balm.

Yet something we shall take with us,
  The lessons they've offered here,
The love of truth, the light of hope,
  The worth of smile, of tear.

The loyal love to our brother,
  The care for his every pain
Which others have offered us freely,
  Neither hoping nor caring for gain.

The knowledge that strength may be ours,
  For the trials, though thick they may come,
Each duty complete, making lighter
  The duties which throng to be done.

Then enter, dear classmates, the portal
  With hearts that are fearless, strong,
And thus may you take the roadway
  Without any fear of wrong.

And never will harm assail you
  Nor temptation lure you far:
Then forward, I pray, my classmates,
  Since we have come so far.

BESSIE PAULETT.

September 8—Opening of School. Weeping, wailing, and gnashing of teeth.

September 10—Y. W. C. A. reception to new girls.

September 17—Reception to "new" Juniors by "old" Juniors!

September 29—The Scotch Singers of Glasgow—WHY out of Scotland?

October 7—The Seniors first heard of "getting things related."

October 8—Cunningham reception to the Argus.

October 9—Miss Warburton took a walk with Miss Dunn.

October 20, 21, 22—Farmville Fair—holiday and demoralization.

October 27—Mary Taylor and Irma Phillips made a hundred-yard dash for church. Dr. Jarman called time.

October 28—First meeting of Senior Class. "Confusion worse confounded."

November 6—*Hamlet* presented by Mr. Southwick.

November 19—"Mrs. Willis' Will"—Dramatic Club.

November 25—Thanksgiving holiday.

November 27—The "Kindergartners" wrote a paper on "Mother Play."

December 14—Twilight Recital—Glee Club.

December 16, 18—Lectures by Mr. Powers—fines in all directions.

December 23-January 3—Christmas holidays.

January 21—Caroline Roper noticed out of her room.

January 24—Dramatic Club presented "Wanted—A Husband."

February 4—The Vassar girls.

February 5—S. N. S. beats "College Widows."

February 12—Julia A—n took gym—! ?

February 21—Dr. Jarman seen smoking.

February 29—It is thought that Ethel H. spoke.

March 5—"Martin Chuzzlewit"—Walter Bradley Tripp.

March 12—Ruth R—d went to bed before 3 o'clock.

March 15—"Old Maids' Convention."

March 19—Florence Acree seen spooning!

March 27—Joint debate—Argus vs. Cunningham.

March 25-28—Easter holidays.

March 28—"Breezy Point"—Dramatic Club.

March 30—Class Book staff had a spread—where?

April 8—Lilliputian Wedding.

April 14—"Reds" wins basket-ball championship.

April 15—Glee Club concert.

April 22—Bessie B. and Daisy S. were heard to make a remark in class.

April 23—Gordon passed on Arithmetic.

April 30—Juniors entertain Seniors—Everybody happy.

May 6—The Faculty came to Chapel.

May 14—Joint debate—Argus vs. Athenian.

May 18—The long-expected comet visible.

May 20, 21—Coburn Players arrive.

May 25—Seniors decide to get to work.

May 30—Last dress tried on.

June 1—Training School closed—Seniors weeping.

Through Shakespeare's Eyes

I give a sparing limit to my tongue.—Hunter Tatum.

How stands your disposition to be married?—Eugenia Reader.

Weep not, sweet queen; for trickling tears are vain.—Mae Hudson.

Peace! he sings.—Dr. Jarman.

By Jove, I will be patient.—Nannie Bennett.

You have an exchequer of words and, I think, no other treasure—Isabelle Davis.

I have engaged myself to a dear friend.—Maria Shugert.

Nay, let them go, a couple of quiet ones.—Lydia Schlosser and Edna Pattie.

Her heart as far from fraud as heaven from earth.—Marjorie Thompson.

Heaven bless thee!
Thou hast the sweetest face I ever looked on.—Bessie Coppedge.

Give me a staff of honor for mine age,
But not a scepter to control the world.—Mary Savedge.

I would rather a fool to make me merry than experience to make me sad.—Hettie Cobb.

In the way of a bargain, take ye me.—Katharine Hatcher.

I'll not be tied to hours, nor 'pointed times, but learn my lessons as I please.—Eva Walters.

I never knew so young a body with so old a head.—Ruby Berger.

Thou disputest like an infant.—Emma Staples.

Young in limbs, in judgment old.—Julia May Paulett.

A combination and a form indeed, where every god did seem to set his seal.
Mary Lackey.

I am your wife, if you will marry me.—Catherine Taylor.

She that could think and ne'er disclosed her mind.—Helen Hoy.

I prattle out of fashion, and I dote in mine own conceits.—Anne Rowe.

She's a most exquisite lady.—Hattie Robertson.

She that was ever fair and never proud.—Cora Brooking.

What an eye she has! (Methinks it sounds a parley of provocation.)
Georgia Creekmore.

She is a sport for Jove.—Emily Ward.

If I do vow a friendship, I'll perform it to the last article.—Moodie Williams

A sweet Athenian lady is in love.—Estelle Hall.

If she be false, O, then heaven mocks itself!

I'll not believe it.—Mary Paxton.

O, thou art wise; 'tis certain.—Sarah Johns.

I should take you for idleness itself.—Ola Fisher.

I must be laughed at.—Carrie Libby.

You patched up your excuses.—Louise Minetree.

She's a most triumphant lady, if report be square to her.—Marie Fergusson.

A living drollery.—Willie Moorman.

How now, my headstrong! Where have you been gadding?—Ola Abbitt.

Such a one is a natural philosopher.—Emma Murray.

More to know did never meddle with my thoughts.—Eugenia Fallwell.

She was a vixen when she went to school.—Ethel La Boyteaux.

I am a spirit of no common rate.—Addie Copeland.

I would with such perfection govern, sir, to excel the golden age.—Bessie Brooke.

Speaks an infinite deal of nothing.—Charlie Jones.

My little body is weary of this great world.—Ruth Redd.

Tho' she be merry, yet withal she's honest.—Alice Grandy.

You insolent noise-maker!—Lucile Pollok.

That's not the tune.—Julia Armistead.

"Little" again! nothing but "low" and "little."—Hattie Robertson.

And tho' she be but little she is fierce.—Belle Sterling.

I was not born a yielder.—Marietta King.

Fie, what a spendthrift is she of her tongue.—Ethel Hubbard.

Over-full of self affairs.—Laura Twitty.

You can endure the livery of a nun.—Anne Patteson.

A very gentle beast and of a good conscience.—Mittie Batten.

To bed, to bed, to bed!—Mary Tinsley.

She's not froward; but modest as the dove.—Gordon Baskervill.

June 7—Now is the day we long have looked for.—Senior Class.

Oh, that you bore the mind I do!—Judith Saville.

Every grief is entertained that's offered.—Sallie Seybert.

When did she cross thee with a bitter word?—Annie Babb.

Methinks she looks as tho' she were in love.—Leona Jordan.

Me shall you find most ready and most willing.—Richie McCraw.

I am content.—Vida Murfree.

Art thou a churchman?—Clara Barton.

She's not hot, but temperate as the morn.—Lillian Puryear.

Her voice is ever soft, gentle, and low—an excellent thing in woman.
Myrtle Steele.

Full often hath she gossiped.—Nancy Walkup.

By my troth, I was seeking for a fool when I found you.—Mattie Yancey.

You have said; but whether wisely or no, let the forest judge.—Florence Acree.

Stand by and mark the manner of her teaching.—Corrie Long.

Why, here is a note of the fashion.—Nancy Garrow.

I fear thou art another counterfeit.—Mary Turpin.

I can no longer brook thy vanities.—Maude Richardson.

You see how simple and how fond I am.—Mary Thompson.

Never so rich a gem.—Booth Bland.

She sings as sweetly as a nightingale.—Olive Myers.

She be mute, and will not speak a word.—Marion Turner.

Believe then, if you please, that I can do strange things.—Maude Mayo.

Truly, I would the gods had made thee poetical.—Bessie Paulett.

If you will take a homely man's advice, be not found here.—Ellen Hardy.

I pray you, do not fall in love with me,
For I am falser than vows made in wine!
Besides, I like you not.—Lillian Woodson.

You shall never take her without her answer, unless you take her without her tongue.—Bessie Brooke.

There's nothing ill can dwell in such a temple.—Caroline Roper.

She has blessed and attractive eyes.—Mary Brooking.

The worst fault you have is to be in love.—Mary Taylor.

You are full of pretty answers.—Aileen Poole.

Silence awhile.—Julia Johnson.

Ay, sir, I have a pretty wit.—Hester Jones.

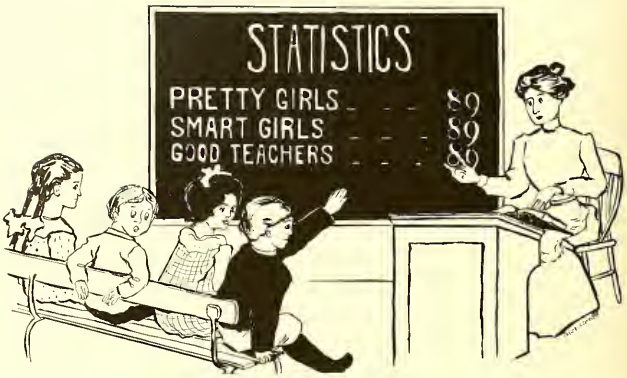
Dispute not with her, she is a lunatic.—Millian Brooke.

Of all thy suitors here, I charge thee, tell whom thou lov'st best.—Susie Poole.

She after honor hunts.—Alice Grubbs.

Your father prays you leave your books.—Mary Burton.

Alas, what danger will it be to us,
Maids as we are, to travel forth so far?
Beauty provoketh thieves sooner than gold.—Senior Class.



Biggest Spooner — Mary Lackey

Best Dancer, Biggest Flirt, Most Indifferent, Best Figure — Ola Abbitt

Most Modest — Hattie Robertson

Best Musician — Katharine Hatcher

Best Artist — Mary Taylor

Most Fickle — Caroline Roper

Best Natured — Nannie Bennett

Daintiest — Catherine Taylor

The Grumbler — Mae Hudson

Most Athletic — Bessie Paulett

Most Striking — Carrie Libby

The Slangiest — Anne Rowe

Most Airy — Laura Twitty

Most Sarcastic — Belle Sterling

Most Dignified — Eugenia Reader

Cutest, Most Affectionate — Mary Tinsley

Most Original — Aileen Poole

Most Independent, Sportiest — Emily Ward

Most Helpless, Worst Spoilt — Hettie Cobb

Most Popular, Best All-Round — Ruth Redd

Most Intellectual — Julia Johnson

Prettiest, Biggest Fake, Most Stylish, Most Attractive — Emma Staples

Wittiest — Eva Walters

Most Lovable — Leona Jordan

Most Contented — Moodie Williams

Most Quiet — Ethel Hubbard

Angel, Most Conscientious — Marjorie Thompson

Neatest — Nancy Garrow

Biggest Loafer — Louise Minetree

Last Will and Testament

WE, the Class of June, 1910, of the State Normal School, in the town of Farmville, High Street, left side going up, in the county of Prince Edward, middle of the state, right side, going down, in the commonwealth of Virginia, in the United States of America, Western hemisphere, planet of Earth, which, according to Dr. Millidge, is revolving around the sun, being about to venture forth into the cruel jaws of fate, do hereby make this our last will and testament, as an expression of our appreciation and gratitude for services rendered.

Item I. To Dr. Jarman, as our President, an automatic grass-protector; as our honorary member, eighty-nine competent teachers who will not marry.

Item II. To Dr. Stone, all the Senior assignment books, so that he may be provided for future classes and will not need to take forty-five minutes for assignment of the next lesson.

Item III. To Miss Woodruff, a Training School that is a mile and a half from the Normal School, so that the children will be too far away to get acquainted with the Normal School girls.

Item IV. To Miss Pierce, a hobby-horse, that she may drive to her heart's content.

Item V. To Miss Dunn, "a room for Section B, that is within automobile distance" of her class room.

Item VI. To Miss Haliburton, a writing machine, warranted to do good blackboard work.

Item VII. To Miss Blandy, a few more of Dr. Stone's notices, to be delivered during the kindergarten morning talk.

Item VIII. To Miss Beale, a fluted ruffle, with an attachment which will make it possible for it to be worn with all skirts.

Item IX. To Mr. Hodge, a treasure box in which will be found the secret of how to get all things "related."

Item X. To Miss Andrews, a book-reviewing machine, which is also adapted to do criticism work.

Item XI. To Miss Conlling, a middy blouse.

Item XII. To Miss Smith, a well-lighted class-room, free from noise, and a new stage-curtain for her plays.

Item XIII. To Dr. Kerlin, a class who will know all the mythological, historical, and Biblical allusions in every poem, also a blue-eyed, pink-checked bisque doll for Katherine Elizabeth.

Item XIV. To Miss Rice, a new test grade, so that she may abolish her favorite expression, "Poor daily grades will pass you."

Item XV. To Mr. Lear, we leave a sense of humor, in order that he may appreciate practical jokes. We also add to this a World's Almanac, containing a complete list of "staystististico."

Item XVI. To Miss London, a few more committees to meet, and an office next to the president's.

Item XVII. To Miss Smithey, another plus to add to her "Excellent double plus."

Item XVIII. To Mr. Mattoon, a book of jokes, fresh from the printers, which Joe Jarman, Junior, has not seen.

Item XIX. To Miss Overall we will our success and happiness, having heard that she said to a number of girls, in speaking of repairing the basket-ball court, "Girls, next year I am going to get me a man!"

Item XX. To Miss Minor, a Waterbury watch and an electric bell so that she may excuse Miss Andrews' classes on time.

Item XXI. To Dr. Millidge, another comet which will appear three hundred and sixty-five nights out of every year.

Item XXII. To Miss Blackiston, some girls who can "concentrate" their minds on the lesson.

Item XXIII. To Miss Hiner, a vacant Saturday in which to walk to Hampden-Sidney.

Item XXIV. To Miss Harrison, some girls whose "brains are composed of gray matter and not saw-dust."

Item XXV. To Miss Sutherlin, a music box, with the latest "airs."

Item XXVI. To Miss Crawley, a mechanical toy to amuse her, in place of her gloves.

Item XXVII. To Dr. Kite, a book entitled, "Lessons in Slang," also a new attachment for his gun.

Item XXVIII. To Miss Bugg, a menagerie which consists largely of "d-e-a-r-s."

Item XXIX. To Miss Jarrett, a companion who can walk as fast as she can.

Item XXX. To Miss Lewis, we give two periods in which to put up a test to be taken in one period.

Item XXXI. To Miss Johnson, a book of designs having "large" and "small" spaces.

Item XXXII. To Miss Jennie Tabb, a machine for collecting and excusing chapel absences.

Item XXXIII. To Miss Dugger, a blue and gold reception room of her own, and a private stair-case for the kimono-clad figures that too often burst upon her view.

Item XXXIV. To Miss Taliaferro, a good answer to the useless question, "What do you want with this book?"

Item XXXV. To Dr. Field, several hundred ready-made mustard plasters, as her present supply is about exhausted.

Item XXXVI. To Miss Roller, a "decently good" picture of herself.

Item XXXVII. To Mr. Cox, something to do.

Item XXXVIII. To Mrs. Booker, a quiet dining room.

Item XXXIX. To Miss Mary White, a school year without any kind of holidays.

Item XL. To "Aunt Pattie," we will this illustrious and most educating volume, "The 1910 Class Book."

Item XLI. To Miss Susie Allan, few more classrooms to inspect at 7 A. M.

Item XLII. To Mrs. Jamison, a box of assorted novelties, in accordance with her request that this year's class would not will her the same thing that previous classes have done for several years.

Item XLIII. To Mrs. Berger, some good French-trained servants.

Item XLIV. To Miss Cary, a few more large, gray rats to keep her company during the silent hours of night.

Item XLV. To the Faculty as a body, another Mr. Mattoon, so that the present one will have time to teach his classes.

Item XLVI. To the Normal League, our collection of rare coins.

Item XLVII. To the Young Woman's Christian Association, railroad passes for all delegates to conventions.

Item XLVIII. To the Literary Societies, we bequeath some good subjects for debates, as the present list has run out, and joint debates seem to have taken the school by storm.

Item XLIX. To the *Guidon,* we will MONEY.

Item L. To the Dramatic Club, enough rouge to suit Miss Smith's taste.

Item LI. To the Kindergarten Department, we leave our "baby grand" (piano).

Item LII. To the Primary Department, individual go-carts to carry the children to the auditorium for Primary Methods.

Item LIII. To the Intermediate Department, "Corn Clubs."

Item LIV. To the Grammar School Department the "School Garden Craze."

Item LV. To the Athletic Association, a committee, armed with clubs to keep the small boys off the courts.

Item LVI. To the "School" Basket-Ball Team, a reception and military dance the next time they go to Lexington.

Item LVII. To the Tennis Clubs, Wright and Ditson tennis balls which will bounce over three inches.

Item LVIII. To the Glee Club, somebody who can sing!

Item LIX. To the State Normal School, a campus warranted to stand walking on.

Item LX. To our trusted servants we bequeath the following:

To Philip, our faithful chef, something new to cook.

To Aunt Lou, a few more "gem-mens" to call on "de young ladies," and another "settin' room" to clean.

To Uncle Robert, a W. C. T. badge.

Item LXI. We direct that the residue of our estate be spent in constructing a club house, which is to be used only for Senior class meetings and receptions.

We do hereby constitute Aileen Poole executor of this, our last will and testament, in witness whereof we have set hereunto, our hands and seals, this sixth day of June, in the year nineteen hundred and ten.

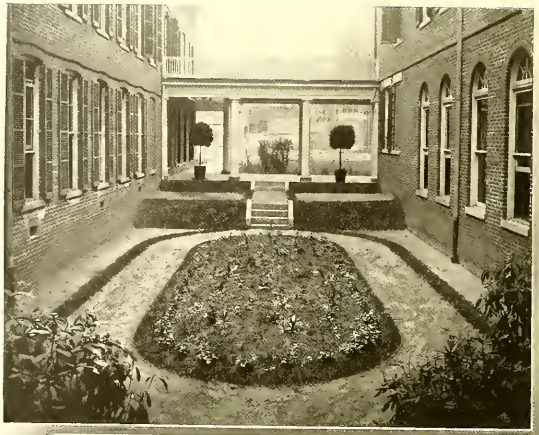
Class of 1910 of the State Normal School.

[Seal]

Witnesses:

Nancy Wyndham Walkup,

The Brooke Twins.



Alice in Wonderland (Continued)

ALICE sat on the rim of the fountain and gazed down into the crystal waters.

"I wonder if this water is good to drink?" thought she. "I believe I'll try it."

She leaned down, caught some in her hand and was about to drink when her attention was arrested by a reflection in the fountain, that should have been familiar, but that seemed wonderfully strange.

"That should be the back yard of the Normal School, but it can't be, for there is a beautiful lawn covering acres and acres and all those trees and fountains and flowers—I just believe I'll go and see what it is."

In another moment Alice jumped lightly down into the fountain. The very first thing she did was to look for signs that would identify the Normal. She found herself in a most perfect park with the most perfect drives she had ever seen. She walked on and on till she was so tired she could hardly move, and was really about to give up the search for familiar sights when away off in the distance she saw objects moving. She hastened on and soon came to a plot beautifully laid off in zigzag beds about twenty by twenty feet, one of which contained one flourishing bunch of onions; another, a radish and one bunch of lettuce; and the remaining twenty, a big crop of clods, twine and stakes.

"This *looks* like our school garden," thought Alice. "But where are the children?"

She had hardly spoken when she heard a clatter of footsteps, and dull thuds as if two pieces of wood were being knocked together. She looked around, and, at first sight, it looked as if a whole yard of blocks were moving toward her, bumping and knocking each other unmercifully. On closer inspection, each block took on individual characteristics with body, hands, and feet of its own, and examining them Alice recognized immediately the *Sixth Grade*.

This must be the Normal School, but there was magic in the air. She wandered on and presently there came to her ears the sounds of a silvery bell in the distance. She followed this and before long reached a huge graystone building more magnificent than anything she had ever dreamed of. Something about it reminded her of the old Auditorium, and it must be the place for chapel, for there was a perfect hubbub of voices inside and girls were pouring in from all directions.

Alice stepped inside and now there was no doubt in her mind; there in one corner the ceiling was falling down, and here on this side about a quarter of the building was taken up by scaffolding.

Alice turned to a girl near her and asked who was to conduct the exercises, for none of the Faculty was there.

"Oh, we have made an improvement on the old exercises. We meet here for fifteen minutes every morning, and if the Faculty doesn't come we spend the time talking to gain *social efficiency*. We haven't missed a morning yet, and really we are getting to be artists in that line."

As Alice left chapel and passed through the hall, she glanced in at the President's office. There stood the Head of the Home relating grave cases of misconduct on the part of the girls; there sat the President, his cigar in his mouth, completely absorbed in his paper, while an instrument on the order of a graphophone was doing his talking.

"Perfect contentment," thought Alice, and passed on.

Presently she thought of her old friend, the Director of the Training School, and out of pure curiosity she went to his office to see if, in this land of phenomenal changes, he could really be doing his own work. But instead of the director she found two girls working as if their life depended on it.

"What are you writing, girls?"

"Why, we are writing a book on 'Individual Differences' for the Doctor," wearily answered the girls, never looking up.

"But where is the Professor?" asked Alice. "Have you no work of your own to do?"

"The Professor? Why he doesn't have time for even such a small thing as classes now. He is obliged, for the advancement of the race, to be with the boys on the playground and show them stunts in the open-air gymnasium. As for *our work*, we can do that at four o'clock in the morning!"

Alice felt too sorry for these girls to stay any longer. She hurried on to Room I, where she used to love to go.

Here the room was packed with girls, who sat breathless, with rapt expressions on their faces, while a classmate before them was making a stump speech on "Woman Suffrage."

"Why is this?" Alice whispered to some one near the door. "Isn't this education period?"

"Oh, Education is a thing of the past with us," was the reply. "The future of the race demands that our professor give his time to the club downtown, where the men may go and be free from their homes. We gladly let him go on condition that all of us get E+ on our term's work."

Suddenly Alice heard a very shrill whistle, and then a hurrying of footsteps as if a multitude of people were rushing for life. She excitedly asked the girl next to her what was going on, but had to yell at the top of her voice to be heard above the uproar.

"You must have just come," said the girl. "That is the fire drill in the Training School. Every morning in the week is taken up teaching the dear little blockheads how to save their lives in case of fire."

"But when do the children go to school?" asked Alice.

"Go to school! You poor simple child! Don't you know that children no longer go to school to learn to read, write, and spell? The

child gets this superficial culture as best he can. What he learns now is the gentle art of gardening, and the difficult art of playing. We need only the afternoons for this."

"I declare things are almost unrecognizable," thought Alice.

But there were greater surprises yet in store for her.

She looked at her watch and saw that it was almost time for the English period, so she sauntered on toward Room O. When she reached the library hall she beheld strange sights. Every girl who entered the library had a bandage tied over her mouth. Alice saw the familiar sign "Silence" over the door, but hearing strange noises on the inside peeped in to see what could be going on. There at the desk was an iron knocker beating automatically and regularly to remind the gagged girls to be quiet. While over in the corner the librarian and six library assistants were busy copying on typewriters.

The noise was unbearable, so Alice hastened on to English. Could she believe her eyes? There sat every girl in that room clothed in a middy blouse and gym shoes, chewing gum, and using the most *perfect* slang.

"What on earth does this mean?" asked Alice.

"This means we are having a bully good lesson in *free expression,* ma chère," replied a pert young miss. "We have not yet been able to persuade our instructor to join us, but we will some day. We are working wonders here, though. We have at last persuaded the Head of the Art Department to roll up her sleeves and turn her blouse in at the neck, and she is so pleased with it she will appear no other way. And *we are* doing it, the *girls* are doing it! You know we have student government here, now, and the Faculty just has to fall in line and do what we say. At the next basket-ball game we expect to have everybody —even the heads of the Math, Language, English and Art Departments —wearing either a middy blouse or a sweater. Oh, you student government!"

The girl might have gone on forever, but at that minute a bell sounded and everybody made a mad rush downstairs. She followed and found that it was dinner time.

Alice stood back surprised and horrified. Each girl rushed in, snatched up a sandwich and hurried out. The noise was deafening, but a little voice could be heard now and then saying: "Literary Society—meet—4:30—Room ——."

"Is dinner always like this?" asked Alice timidly.

"Of course," replied a student near. "Do you suppose *we* would spend our precious time eating when we could be learning something useful? And, besides, this does away with the blind excuse at the infirmary—that we've "eaten too much" when we get sick. They must now look for the real cause. Lou should be here at supper time. We correlate supper and the "Human Nature Study Class."

"Human Nature Study!" exclaimed Alice in surprise.

"Yes, indeed, the most important thing in the whole curriculum. The Faculty is the inexhaustible subject at present, and we take it turn

about studying each member under a powerful microscope and giving the table the benefit of the criticism. It is the most interesting class we have."

Alice slipped out and was making up her mind to leave, when a big bell began to ring.

"This must be the bell for the first cl——"

But she felt a hand seize her and heard some one calling, "Alice! If you don't get up you will be late for breakfast. There's the fifteen-minute bell!"

Alice opened her eyes, and sat up, asking in perplexity, "Am I dreaming, or was I dreaming?"

A Class in Education

PLACE: *Room I.* (*I*).

TIME: *9:45.*

[*Girls standing outside the door waiting for sixth grade to come out. A line of little girls, with Joseph and Owen at the end, march out through the crowd with Owen slyly winking and smiling as he goes. Girls pour into the room laughing and talking and finally get seated.*]

CHARLIE J.: Oh, you Miss Walsh! tell us something about this lesson.

MISS WALSH: Erasmus was a friend of Thomas Moore.

[*A crowd gathers around Miss Walsh.*]

CATHERINE T.: What do you know about this, Kate?

KATE H.: Nothing at all; haven't read it over.

LAURA T.: I haven't either; I never do.

CHORUS: Neither do I!

CARRIE L.: Teach me something, Miss Walsh.

MISS W.: That would be too hard work!

ELLEN H.: I hope he will stay down at his club the whole period.

EMILY W.: Yes, I do too. It's an ill wind that blows nobody any good. I never have been able to stand men's clubs, but if the club will make him late every morning, I'll support it warmly.

SUSIE P.: I think I hear him approaching.

[*Girls scatter to their places. The Professor walks leisurely in and takes his seat. Girls continue to talk.*]

MR. HARDY: One moment, please! One moment while I call the roll!

[*He calls the roll.*]

MR. HARDY: Well, Miss Barton, what can you tell us about Erasmus?

MISS BARTON: He was ——

[*Clara has a doubtful look on her face, so Julia J. comes to her rescue by breaking in* (*Mr. H. grades by the number of questions raised*).]

JULIA J.: Mr. Hardy, I was reading an article about Mars the other day. Could it be possible that Mars is inhabited?

[*A long discussion follows.*]

MR. HARDY: To return to our lesson, what did Erasmus do to help the cause of education, Miss Johns?

MISS J.: He believed in——

MARIE F.: Mr. Hardy, I am convinced that some animals have thought power.

BESSIE C. (*aside*): Now we shall talk about potentialities for the rest of the period.

MR. HARDY: That is impossible, Miss Ferguson; in the first place——

Miss Storey: Doctor, I have an illustration for you. We have two dogs at home, a big dog and a little one. They both sleep in the same kennel. But when the big dog is in, the little dog can't get in, and when the little dog is in the big dog can't get in. It just depends on which gets in first. One night the little dog got in first and the big dog tried his best to get him out, but he couldn't. So presently he ran down to the fence, barking furiously. The little dog thought, "He's barking at something I'd like to bark at, too." So he got out of the kennel and ran down to the fence. As soon as he got there the big dog ran back and got into the kennel. Now what do you call that, Doctor?

Mr. Hardy: Oh, they may have memory and the trial and success method, but there is no association of ideas. Speaking of the association of ideas reminds me of the time when I asked the State's permission to perform a certain function in my life.

[*Several whisper, "He means when he got married." There is a general grin all over the room.*]

I was asked several questions by the clerk concerning myself, all of which I answered. Then I was asked the name of the young lady who was to be my future wife. I answered this very promptly, giving her christian, middle and surname, showing that I had thought very much of her lately. When asked the name of my mother I was unable to give any answer at all. I couldn't think of it to save my life.

[*Everybody laughs. During the recitation the gasoline engine has been heard roaring and rumbling from below. It now stops slowly.*]

Aileen: Mr. Hardy, do you know that engine stopping is a good example of apperception? It felt to me just as if this room were in motion. I could feel it slow down and stop. It's like a gasoline launch. I can see the scenery, the banks of the stream, and the trees all green.

[*Aileen had a launch named after her by a friend, and Mr. Hardy had heard about it.*]

Mr. Hardy: Yes, Miss Poole, I've heard of that before.

Aileen P.: What, Mr. Hardy, a launch?

Mr. Hardy: No.

Aileen P.: What, gasoline?

Mr. Hardy: No, the "Aileen."

[*Aileen disappears behind the bench.*]

Mr. Hardy: To return to the lesson, what was the difference between Bacon and Comenius? Well, perhaps, it would be better to illustrate that by a modern example. Do any of you know anything about Thomas Watson?

B. B.: Yes, sir, I know something about him.

Mr. Hardy: Then we shall take the Ballinger case. Do any of you know anything about that?

B. B.: Yes, sir, there is a good article on it in *Collier's* and another in the *Review of Reviews*.

Mr. Hardy: Then we shall take Champ Clark. Do you know anything about him?

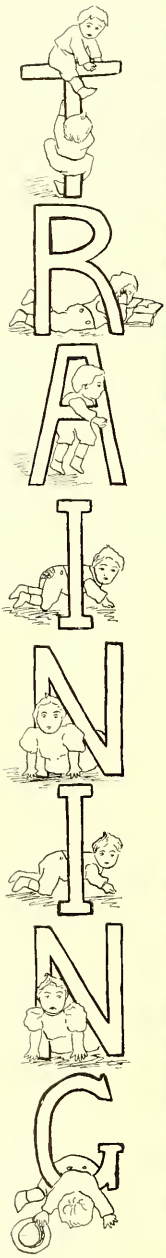
B. B.: No, sir, not enough to discuss him.

[*Having hit upon one that nobody knows anything about, he proceeds with the illustration. During the whole period Leu J. has been actively taking notes.*]

Mr. Hardy: We shall have to stop now, the period is up. Finish the chapter for to-morrow. You are excused.

[*Girls get up and walk leisurely out. Several stop at his desk to ask more questions.*]

E. B. B.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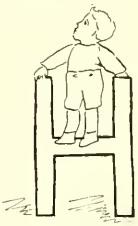

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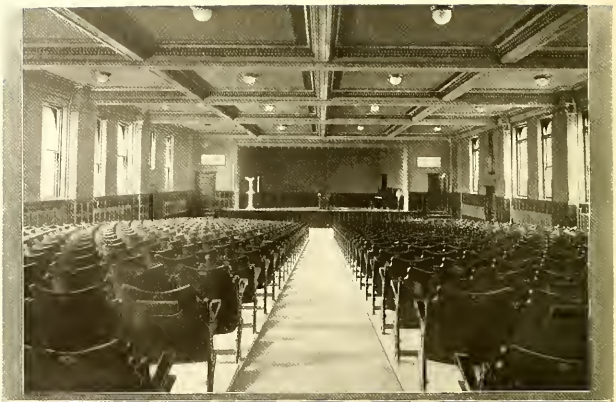


An Interrupted Tragedy

THE westbound train was almost emptied of its passengers when the conductor, passing through the car, called out, "Lawsons! Lawsons!"

I hurriedly raised the shade and glanced out. It had been raining a little all day, and although it was only six o'clock it was about dark. Only a few people awaited the arrival of "Number Three." I could distinguish by the glimmer of a lantern a one-horse wagon, having as occupants a farmer and two little children. I could not say that my "first impression" of my future home town was a good one. I settled back into my seat, pulled down the shade, having decided to remain on the train and let happen what would. Just then the porter came up, paused a moment, then said, "This is the place, Miss."

"Oh! is it?" I exclaimed. "I had almost forgotten." Collecting my things I left the car reluctantly.

I found that the wagon I had seen from the window had been sent to meet me. Having spoken to Mr. Tompkins and the two children (my future pupils they soon informed me), I settled myself for a ride of five miles.

A host of children ran out to meet us as Mr. Tompkins called out, "Whoap," in front of a small farm house. Remembering that I had always heard that the way to make patrons like you was to praise their children, I started in on the "little Tompkinses." Mrs. Tompkins was delighted that I was so pleased with them. "She had alway done her best by the last nine of them; if they weren't brung up right, it couldn't be laid up against her." Before she finished her account I was well versed in the history of all nine of them—how Jacob had nearly died with the measles, and Lucius had fallen through the laths in the attic, not only breaking a number of his bones, but also almost ruining the house. Many were the diseases they had had, and even more numerous were the accidents.

At supper, Mr. Tompkins told me of a wonderful plan that the people of Lawsons had formed for the new teacher. I was to stay around at the different neighbors' for a week at a time. In place of paying board I was to give music to the children. "Of course I could play?" Having had it well drilled into my head that above all things a teacher should be a "social force," I stammered out "Y-es."

The next morning I started out bright and early for school. The walk was about a half mile. On the way over, the Tompkins children entertained me with stories of the "last teacher." From all accounts she must have had a dreadful time. Poor thing! I was beginning to sympathize with her already.

The school building was a modest one, made of logs. The benches, extending from one end of the room to the other, were rude and hard. There was a lofty stool in the front of the room—my seat. The sun

came in through only one window, which was partly patched with leaves of old copy books.

There was no bell to announce school hours, but having been already instructed by Mary Tompkins, I took down the horn from the shelf and blew loud and long.

It was not long before the children came running in. Such a crowd of them! They seemed to be clad comfortably, but with no goddess of fashion to dictate the color or shape of their garments. I had never seen such queer costumes as some of them wore.

The crucial moment had come. All experienced teachers claim that children, from the first, realize which is to be master, they or the teacher. What could I do to show them that I, and not they, should rule? "Take your seats," I commanded in a severe tone.

"We ain't got no seats."

"You may sit anywhere this morning."

Such a scramble ensued. There seemed to be a few choice seats which all wanted, and consequently everyone tried to get them.

Then came the ordeal of chapel. "We've never sung in school before," "Last teacher just started right in with the lessons," and many such remarks followed.

How could I make them stop talking! Oh, a bright idea flashed through my mind! "I'll take names"—that always worked like a charm in the Training School. To my utter bewilderment I found that I did not know a single one of the offenders. Well, it didn't matter much, anyway; there was no supervisor to hand the names to—times had altered.

The first vexed problem was to arrange the classes. Instead of teaching the fourth grade, as I had expected, I found that I had children of all grades, from the kindergarten to the high school. I pondered a long while over the situation. Finally remembering "The Child and the Curriculum" I had packed away so carefully in my trunk, I decided to study it before grading my school. Already I found that there were a great many lessons in "Methods and Management" I had not probably learned.

To secure quiet and hold attention seemed almost superhuman work. Every child had prohibited weapons—whirl gigs, apples, knives, and the like. There were many suppressed giggles behind opened books, nudges, and whisperings, but when I approached the supposed culprits, they appeared to be perfectly innocent, and always were studying harder than any of the others.

But patience—I must not despair so soon.

> "I still had hopes—for pride attends us still—
> Amidst these swains to show my book-learned skill."

The disturbance grew louder and louder, the whole room was in a perfect uproar—I opened my eyes.

"Why, what's the matter?" I asked.

"Nature Study is excused," came from all sides.

"I don't quite understand," I faltered.

"Well, you must be asleep! It's the whistle, crazy, the 12:30 whistle. Don't you remember Dr. —— won't teach when the whistle blows so long?"

"Oh, joy!" I exclaimed. My feeling of joy, however, did not come from being excused from a class—my fearful school experience was only a dream after all. I was still in the Normal School.

C. J.

WASHINGTO
Kappa Delta

SONGS AND YELLS

Who! Rah! Rah!
Who! Rah! Rah!
Who! Ra!
Who! Ra!
Vir—gin—i—a.
Wah! Who! Who! Who! Wah! Wah!
State Normal School,
Vir—gin—i—a.

Graduating Song

Now the summer days are coming,
Faintly sounds the parting knell;
With a tender cadence calling
To these days a sweet farewell,
Bidding them a sweet farewell.

There are happy hours behind us
Where our mem'ries long will dwell;
May the coming days give to us
Thoughts to cheer each sad farewell,
Thoughts to cheer each sad farewell.

When our happy thoughts are streaming,
And our hopes and joys we tell,
Let us mingle with our dreaming
Loving thoughts of this farewell;
Loving thoughts of this farewell.

Rah! Rah! Rah!
Jarman!
Die for,
Live for,
Jarman!
Rah, Rah, Rah! Rah, Rah, Rah!
Jarman and Virginia.

Adieu

TUNE: "Upidee."

Oh! joyous hours we here have passed,
Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!
As members of the Senior Class.
Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!
We cherish thee, oh, S. N. S.,
Dear Alma Mater, thee we bless.
Happy girls we Seniors are!
Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!
Happy girls we Seniors are!
Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!

To faculty and classmates true,
Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!
A toast to thee, and White and Blue!
Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!
Come raise your glasses, drink it down,
And pass it 'round, and 'round, and 'round,
Let us climb them merrily,
Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!
We'll laugh and sing and happy be.
Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!

Then while our hearts beat warm and true,
Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!
Tho' life may part our ways from you,
Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!
We'll let our songs in parting rise,
And waft to you our fond good-byes.
Happy girls we Seniors are!
Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!
Happy girls we Seniors are!
Ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!

ANNE KING ROWE.

Some Newspaper Clippings

Weddings

The high school at H—— lost one of its finest teachers when Miss Moodie Williams resigned to be married. The school children have planned a delightful surprise to show their love and appreciation.

One of the prettiest weddings Hampton has ever seen occurred the other evening when Miss Marie Fergusson became the bride of Mr. ———. They left immediately after the ceremony for the North.

Among the early fall weddings in Lexington was that of Miss Emma Staples to Mr. ———. When they return from their honeymoon they will begin housekeeping at once.

The engagement of Miss Leona Jordan to Mr. ——— has just been announced. Instead of wearing the regulation white gown and veil, Miss Jordan will be married in brown.

Much to the regret of her many friends in Hampton, Miss Julia Armistead will make her home in the West after her marriage, which will occur early in the winter.

The many friends of Miss Gordon Baskervill will be surprised to hear of her elopement last Wednesday night with Mr. ———. They return to-day.

Another interesting elopement is that of Miss Nancy Garrow with Mr. ———. This also comes as a complete surprise to her family.

Miss Sarah Johns has resigned her position at A——— on account of her approaching marriage. Her future home will be in Buckingham county.

The engagement of Miss Nancy Walkup has just been announced to Mr. ———. Her friends are all saying, "I told you so."

Personals

Since making her début last winter, Miss Louise Minetree has been a great beauty and belle. She is said to wear a small megaphone attached to her wrist for the benefit of those with whom she talks.

Miss Corrie Long, the most popular of the nurses just graduated from St. George's Hospital, has taken charge of a case where the patient is suffering from incurable heart trouble.

The wife of the new Episcopal minister is a most charming and attractive woman, being an especially fine musician. Before her marriage she was Miss Kate Hatcher, of Bedford City.

Miss Carrie Libby, the president of the Woman's Club in L———, is visiting in this city.

Miss Emily Ward, the noted concert singer, is at home for a few weeks.

Miss Helen Hoy and Miss Elizabeth Tate sail from New York to-morrow to study music abroad. They are accompanied by Miss Mamie Massey, who could not bear the thought of separation from Miss Hoy.

Miss Belle Sterling, the literary critic of *Harper's Magazine*, is in Washington for a few days.

Miss Mary Savedge is making a splendid record in her studies at Cornell.

Miss Marjorie Thompson, the Y. W. C. A. secretary of Virginia-North Carolina, will visit the Normal School next week.

Miss Bessie Brooke will give a series of lectures at the Woman's Club here, on "Men," a subject on which she is *thoroughly* capable of speaking.

Miss Millian Brooke has accepted a position as matron of an orphan asylum that she may put into practice her many theories on the bringing up of children. Her first purchase after taking charge was a set of thirty small chairs, in which to set the children when they're bad.

The strange disappearance of Miss Ruth Redd from her school Tuesday morning, has been explained by the fact that she ran away to marry Mr.———. There have been more elopements than usual this *leap-year*.

Miss Cora Brooking has accepted a position as basket-ball coach in one of our large women's colleges.

THE SLEEPING SICKNESS

The dreaded sleeping sickness of Africa has invaded America and its first victim is Miss Mary Tinsley of Richmond, Va. Her friends are greatly alarmed about her condition.

A most remarkable instance of the effect of the mind on the body is puzzling scientists, physicians, and psychologists. Miss Florence Acree, of Lynchburg, is slowly becoming the exact shape of a spoon, due, it is said, to a tendency of her school days.

The First National Bank of S—— has engaged Miss Bessie Coppedge as an expert accountant. She is so remarkable in arithmetic that she can work a partial payment example with one hand, while finding a bank discount with the other.

Miss Eva Walters is giving a series of lectures on "Wit, the Woman's Weapon."

Miss Hunter Tatum has purchased ten acres of land and will devote her life to gardening in it.

NEW MUSIC

"To My Love." A melody in the key of E minor, composed by Estelle Hall. A charming little piece.

A series of drawings by the well known artist, Edward Lee McLean, are appearing in the *Ladies' Home Journal*. Miss Lillian Woodson is said to be the original.

Two articles of interest have appeared lately in *Harper's* that are of general value. The first is "How to Keep from Becoming Spoilt," by Miss Hetty Cobb, and "Matrimonial Hopes and Fears," by Miss Catherine Taylor. Both write as if from experience.

Madame Ola Abbitt has opened her hair-dressing parlors and is ready for customers. She is an excellent hair dresser, having practiced for many years on her own head.

Miss Ruby Berger has accepted a position as assistant in the book room at the State Normal School.

The plans chosen for the new public library were those submitted by Miss Myrtle Steele, an architect of much ability.

A sad case of insanity was brought to the asylum at Williamsburg to-day. Miss Julia May Paulett, a young lady of Farmville, has gone crazy over a schoolmate, Miss Nannie Wimbish. Experts say the case is hopeless.

Miss Mary Paxton and Miss Caroline Roper are doing a wonderful missionary work in the Fiji Islands. They have had many remarkable experiences, once narrowly escaping being eaten by cannibals.

Miss Hester Jones, instead of teaching, is studying at the Emerson School of Oratory, where she is considered one of its most promising pupils.

Miss Mary Taylor has made her dĕbut as an actress at the Comedy Theater, New York, in "Back to the Farm," as "Sally," the hired girl. Although she has only two lines, she does those two well. Miss Taylor had hoped to appear as "Juliet."

Miss May Hudson, an old Normal School graduate, will address a convention of suffragettes in Richmond to-morrow.

A FIRE

The large dry goods store of Smith & Smith was burned to the ground last week. The fire was traced to the hat department, where Miss Annie Babb and Miss Judith Saville were trying on hats. They are both teaching here.

Miss Mittie Batten, having such a love (?) for drawing and painting, has made a thorough study of interior decoration since leaving school. She does a great deal of the actual work herself, *ceilings* being her specialty.

DECISION RENDERED

The long-drawn-out trial of John Smith for the alleged shooting of James Jones came to an end to-day, when the jury rendered the decision of not guilty. The counsel for the defence was Miss Alice Grandy, Norfolk's only woman lawyer.

New Books

Paulett, Elizabeth. *Day Dreams.* Charles Scribner's Sons. A charming book of verses with illustrations in water color by Miss Richie McCraw. $2.00.

Rowe, Anne. *The World and Its People.* Century Co. A book of short sayings, clever, but full of stinging sarcasms that burn the tongue if one reads it aloud. $1.50.

Murray, Emma. *Leaves from a Philosopher's Note-Book.* MacMillan Co. Delightfully written essays on everyday affairs and their philosophy. $1.50.

Robertson, Hattie. *Mr. Peckham and the Green Sunbonnet.* Century Co. A book of bright, humorous short stories. $1.50.

Poole, Susie. *The High Road.* Charles Scribner's Sons. A brilliant historical novel. $1.50.

Educational News

Miss Mary Brooking has solved the problem of discipline with the boys in her school. They have all fallen in love with her.

The Georgie Creekmore-Mary Lackey school has been a great success. It is interesting to note that Miss Creekmore now signs her name G. Creekmore-Lackey, and Miss Lackey, M. Lackey-Creekmore.

Miss Laura Twitty has met with great success as a primary supervisor. She is called "Miss Haliburton, the Second."

Miss Ellen Hardy has resigned her position at L——, to marry the Rev. Mr. ——, it is rumored. She has always been partial to "Parsons."

The students at Wellesley are said to have been very much disappointed when they found that the new professor, Dr. Charles Jones, was a woman, and not a man.

Instead of teaching, Miss Olive Myers has continued in the same position she had during her Senior year at the Normal, as Dr. Stone's private secretary.

Miss Annie Patterson has accepted a position as a manual training teacher. She will make a specialty of sewing.

Miss Aileen Poole is giving a series of lectures on kindergartening at the University Summer School. She will also lecture on "The Stronger Man." Miss

Poole received thorough training as a speaker in Dr. Hodge's class-room.

Miss Lydia Schlosser is one of the most popular teachers at ———. She receives such quantities of flowers each day that she keeps the hospitals supplied with them.

Miss Sallie Seybert is giving a special course at the Summer Normal in mechanical drawing.

Miss Ethel Hubbard, wishing to use no unnecessary words, teaches by means of signs with her hands.

Miss Maude Mayo has resigned her position at the Normal, as Miss Pierce's assistant, to be married.

The Board of Trustees of the Normal School accepted with great reluctance the resignation of Mrs. Booker as head of the Home Department. They consider themselves most fortunate, however, in securing Miss Eugenia Reader to fill her place, as she had much experience in that line while at "The Cottage."

Miss Mary Thompson refused an offer to teach in a girls' school at ninety dollars a month, and accepted instead a position at a boys' school for fifty dollars a month.

Miss Mary Turpin has accepted a position at the North Carolina State Normal School, as supervisor of the fifth grade.

The superintendent of the schools at T——, in addressing his teachers the other day, said he wished they would all cultivate an expression as pleasant and a manner as attractive as those of Miss Isabelle Davis and Miss Addie Copeland.

Miss Clara Barton has refused several better positions in other towns, that she may teach in Norfolk. There seems to be some strong attractions there.

Miss Mary Burton is remarkable for her discipline. It is said that in her room even the flies will not buzz or cross the ceiling except at recess.

Dr. Jarman is being besieged by applicants for schools in Danville, as Misses Nannie Bennett, Marietta King, and Marion Turner became engaged while teaching there last year.

Miss Maude Richardson and Miss Martha Yancey are easily recognizable among the girls whose heads and shoulders are set in jars of milk weed cream in the advertisement, "There is beauty in every jar."

Miss Alice Grubbs, unable to get a position in the public school at Farmville, the places all being taken, has accepted a place in a dry goods store. The attraction here was so great that she had to stay, some way or other.

Miss Lulu Pollok, in living up to her reputation as the "biggest d—" in school, has turned the quiet little town of P—— upside down and inside out.

Miss Edna Pattie and Miss Lillian Puryear are teaching together, and probably always will. In their devotion to each other they are "two P's in a pod."

The superintendent of the High School at H—— had to put Miss Ola Fisher in a class-room at the opposite side of the building from that in which Mr. ———'s class-room is, as she persisted in flirting with him.

Miss Vida Murfee, being so fond of books, has become a book agent instead of teaching. As yet only two doors have been slammed in her face, a remarkable record.

Finding the strife and din of life too strenuous, Miss Eugenia Fallwell will stop teaching and enter a nunnery.

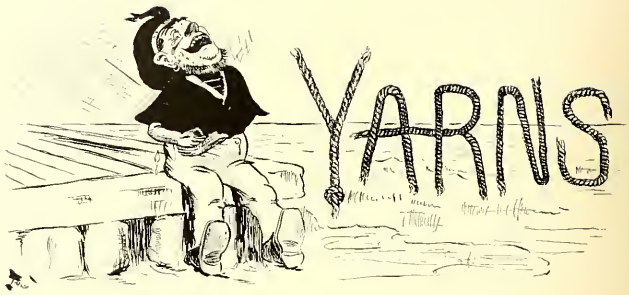
Miss Maria Shugert has taught but one term in the state, and says she is not going to teach any longer. What do you suppose she's going to do?

We all hate to see "Mammy Lou" leave the Normal and are more than surprised to hear that her place is filled by Miss Ethel LaBoyteaux, the first white servant at the Normal. Her reason for taking the position is that she will have to pass by "the office" so many times.

Dr. Willie Moorman will begin the practice of medicine here next month. She is a splendid physician, for of her patients only one out of every two dies.

Miss Boothe Bland, the first woman superintendent of schools in the state, is visiting here.

Miss Mamie Massey was moved to both mathematics and matrimony, but the latter has won out, and we shall soon lose her.



A NATURAL CONCLUSION

Miss P-e-c-e (to seventh grade pupil)—"You measure telegraph poles in feet, John, but what would you measure Miss Staples' skirt in?"

John—"Rods!"

Laura, who is particularly good at quoting, says: "*Prevarication* is the thief of time."

Ruby B. (rising excitedly in class meeting)—"I second that *emotion*, Madame President."

According to Mittie, Gyp has doubled in size and ferocity. She is now the "Senior Mastiff."

Russell G.—"Is Pentecost a very noted man, Miss C.?"

Lillian P.—"Edna, who wrote the 'Autobiography of Benjamin Franklin?"

Aileen G. would like to dispose of a roomful of notes on anything that has happened in the last three years, taken by one Len J., who willed them to her roommate as a precious legacy. Good for bon-fires—extra dry.

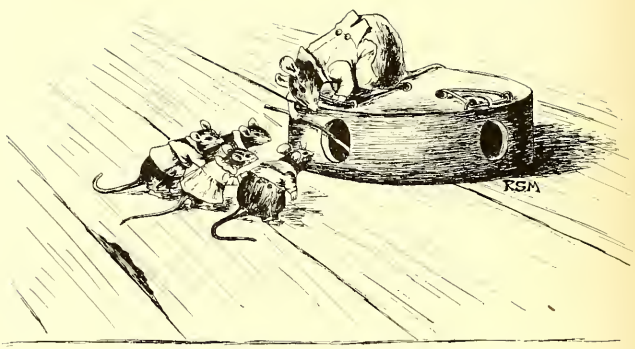
Aileen P. says she always cries when she reads "the third verse of the third chapter of the book of *Phœnicians*."

NOTICE

Dr. H.'s 9:45 class will please be seated and await his return from the club.

A "WANT AD"

Wanted by a member of the Faculty, some one to run errands for next year.



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